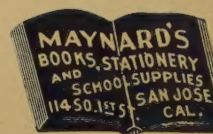


NATURAL MUSIC COURSE

MELODIC FOURTH READER

FREDERIC H. RIPLEY
THOMAS TAPPER

AMERICAN BOOK COMPANY



35
Ethel Hjelm

Natural Music Course

MELODIC FOURTH READER

BY

FREDERIC H. RIPLEY

PRINCIPAL OF THE LONGFELLOW SCHOOL, BOSTON

AND

THOMAS TAPPER

LECTURER ON MUSIC AT THE INSTITUTE OF MUSICAL ART
OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK

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MELODIC FOURTH READER

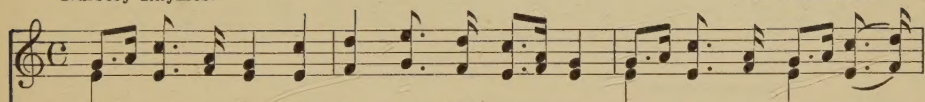
W. P. 2

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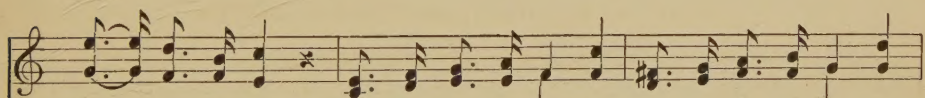
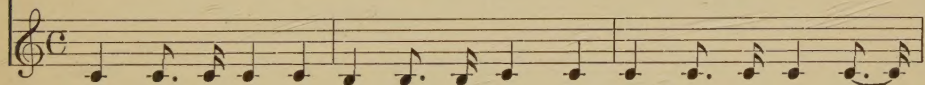
NORTH-COUNTRY SONG.

Nursery Rhymes.

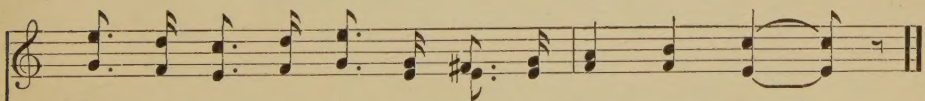
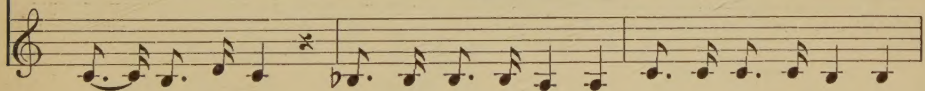
H. L. HEARTZ.



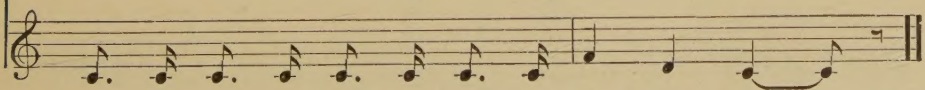
1. Danceto your dad-die, My bon - nie lad - die, Danceto your dad - die,—
2. Danceto your dad-die, My bon - nie lad - die, Danceto your dad - die, and



my bon - nie lamb! You shall get a fish - ie, On a lit - tle dish - ie,
to your mammie sing! You shall get a coat - ie, And a pair of breek - ies,



You shall get a her - ring when the boat comes hame!
You shall get a coat - ie when the boat comes in!



Study in Tone and Phrasing.

Mark the meter carefully, and observe the phrasing. Make a careful study of the intervals from the scale on the blackboard.

Solfeggio.

FERD. SIEBER. Op. 92.

mf *dolce.*

mf *p ritard.* *ritard.*

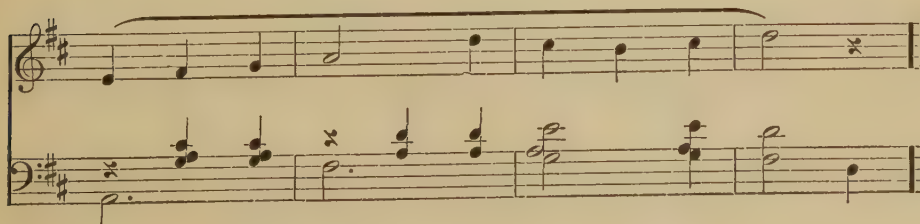
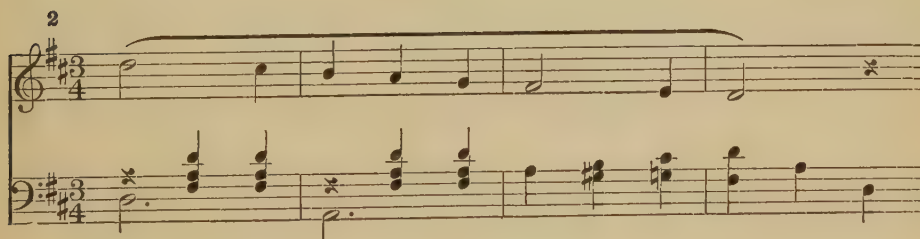
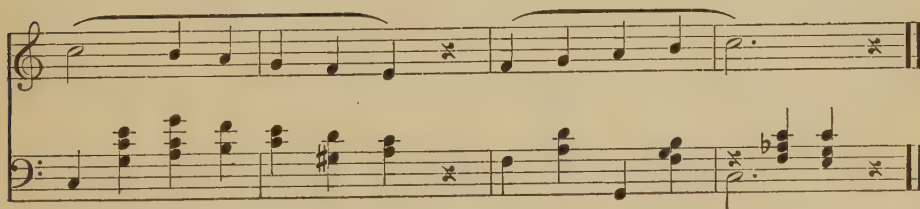
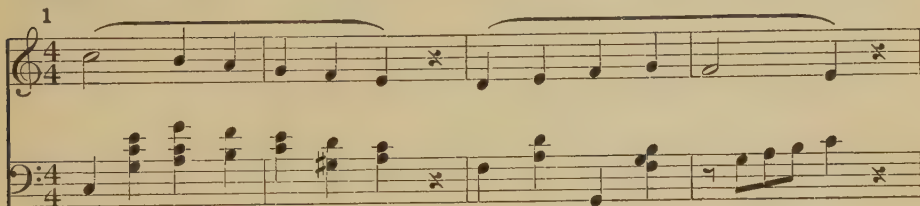
1

2

Do ro - e - o - do

The Scale.

Sing, not too fast, paying strict attention to marking the meter correctly, and to the phrasing.



CAREFREE.

German Folksong.
Arr. by GRANVILLE BANTOCK.

Allegretto.

1. All bloom-ing in beau-ty the flow'r-ets are seen On the
2. Kind spring gives a par-ty and bids us be gay, To the
3. There's none to his bid-ding will sure-ly say nay, He

hills and in the val-leys where woodlands are green, Kind spring gives a party and
mu-sic of zeph-yrs we'll dance care a-way. There's none to his bid-ding will
fought gloom-y win-ter and chased him a-way. Then off in the fields and the

bids us be gay, To mu-sic of the for-est we'll dance care a-way.
sure-ly say nay, He fought gloomy win-ter and chased him a-way.
wood-lands to roam, When bells of eve are sound-ing re-turn-ing to home.

THE SAVOYARD'S SONG.

JOHN HULLAH.

Andante.

1. Far a - way, far a - way, By Ge - ne - va's blue
 2. Far a - way, far a - way, One morn flew our
 3. Far a - way, far a - way, One heart - brok - en

wa - ter, in glad - ness we dwelt; Kind hands there ca -
 fa - ther's light ves - sel in pride; But the storm gath - ered
 moth - er gazed out on the wave. O'er her chil - dren she

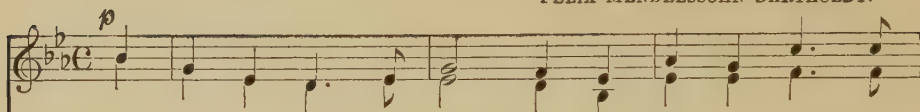
ressed us, Sweet voi - ces there blest us, As low at our
 o'er, And his bark came no more. Our fa - ther's bones
 sighed, For her hus - band she died. On Ge - ne - va's green

ves - per de - vo - tions we knelt, Far a - way!
 lie in Ge - ne - va's blue tide, Far a - way!
 bank is our moth - er's cold grave, Far a - way!

O VALES WITH SUNLIGHT SMILING!

FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY.

p

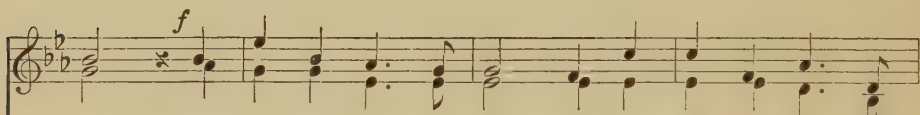


1. O vales with sun - light smil - ing! O leaf - y wood - land
 2. The woods have whis - p'ring mu - sic That mur - murs in mine
 3. But I, a - las! must leave ye, Bright woods and val - leys

p

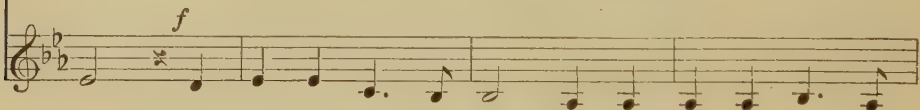


f



shades! What joy, when morn is beam - ing, To wan - der 'mid your
 ear Kind tho'ts of truth and du - ty, My fu - ture life to
 gay, To wan - der forth a stran - ger, 'Mid lands far, far a -

f



The town and all its
 'Tis na - ture's truth - ful
 Yet ev - er in my



glades. The town and all . . . its pleas - ures
 cheer. 'Tis na - ture's truth - - ful lan - guage
 way. Yet ev - er in . . . my dream - ings



Mel. Fourth Rd.

f No charms for me dis - close; But *pp* 'mid the syl - van
That breathes in ev'r - y tone, And did we mind the
f Your light shall still re - main, To *pp* guide my wa - v'ring

But
And
To

f for - est My heart finds sweet re - pose, But 'mid the
warn - ings, Pure joy would be our own, And did we
foot - steps O'er life's dark, track - less plain, To guide my

But
And
To

'mid the syl - van for - est My heart finds sweet re - pose.
did we mind the warn - ings Pure joy would be our own.
guide my wa - v'ring foot - steps O'er life's dark, track - less plain.

f syl - van for - est My heart . . . finds sweet re - pose.
mind the warn - ings, Pure joy . . . would be our own.
wa - v'ring foot - steps O'er life's . . . dark, track - less plain.

'mid the syl - van for - est My heart finds sweet re - pose.
did we mind the warn - ings Pure joy would be our own.
guide my wa - v'ring foot - steps, O'er life's dark, track - less plain.

ONWARD!

Tempo di marcia.

J. WEPF.



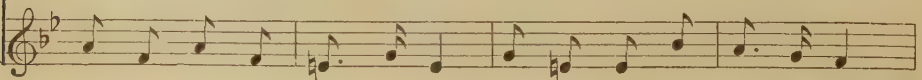
1. On - ward! on - ward! on - ward! Let the mot - to ring a-round
 2. On - ward! on - ward! on - ward! None who would be ful - ly blest
 3. On - ward! on - ward! on - ward! Why should e-vil of the past



Far as hu - man life is found! On - ward! on - ward! on - ward!
 In their pres - ent state may rest. On - ward! on - ward! on - ward!
 Thro' the end - less fu - ture last? On - ward! on - ward! on - ward!



Since the roll - ing world be - gan, By its might - y Mak - er's plan,
 If you lit - tle know, be wise. Strive to high - er tho'ts to rise!
 As the shad - ows of the night Flee be - fore the com - ing light,



Mel. Fourth Rd.

This the changeless law has been — Still for all one need is seen — 'Tis
If in learn-ing's fane you dwell, Sloth must not your zeal dis-pel, But
Van-ish vice and ig - no-rance! Let the right and truth ad-vance Still

On - ward! on - ward! on - ward! one need is seen — 'Tis

With full tone.

on - ward! on - ward! Ev - er on - - ward!

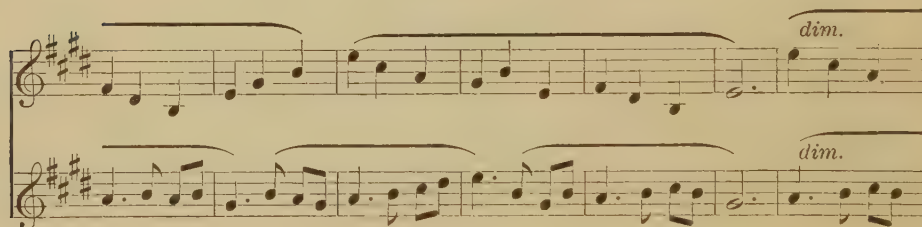
on - ward!

Solfeggio.

(THE TRIADS.)

FLORENCE MARSHALL.

With a regular, swinging motion.

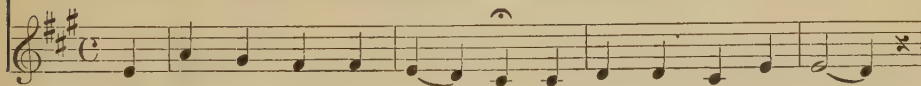


ALL THINGS BRIGHT.

JOHN KEEBLE.



1. All things bright and beau-ti - ful, All crea-tures great and small,
2. The tall trees in the green-wood, The pleas-ant sum-mer sun,



All things wise and won-der-ful, The good God made them all.
Ripe fruits in the gar - den— He made them ev'r - y one.



Each lit - tle flow'r that o - pens, Each lit - tle bird that sings, He
He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell How



made their glow-ing col - ors, He made their ti - ny wings.
great is God Al - might - y, Who hath made all things well,



THE POSTILION.

1. Tra ra, tra ra, tra ra, tra ra! With sound of my
 2. Tra ra, tra ra, tra ra, tra ra! I has - ten a -
 3. Tra ra, tra ra, tra ra, tra ra! Wher - ev - er I

horn a - wak - ing the morn, I gal - lop a - long with a
 way, and nev - er de - lay, No time can I find to be
 roam, I make it my home, I chat - ter with Pol - ly or

clat - ter; My spir - it - ed hors - es all spur - ring would scorn, No
 i - dle; The dull - ards who drow - si - ly doze in the day, Should
 Nan - cy; My heart is as light as the feath - er - y foam, The

whip - ping or urg - ing they need in the mat - ter, But
 make the ac - quaint - ance of sad - dle and bri - dle, Then
 North and the South are a - like to my fan - cy, My



on-ward they go, No wea-ri-ness know, Tra la la, Tra la la, tra la! .
 life would be new, With something to do, Tra la, Tra la, tra la! .
 song is as free, As mu-sic can be, Tra la, Tra la, tra la! .



Solfeggio.

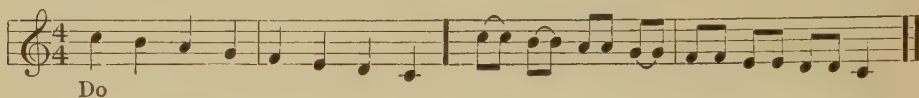
Introducing Chromatics.



Mel, Fourth Rd.

Study in Tone and Phrasing with Divided Beat.

Mark the meter carefully and observe the phrasing. (Make a careful study of the intervals from a scale on the blackboard.)



FERD. SIEBER.

mf *animato.*

un poco marcato.

THE MILL STREAM AND THE MOUNTAIN RILL.

A. MARY A. E. DOBSON.

With full tone.

1. The mill stream by the
2. But high up - on the

p *cres.* *f*

wa - ter - dam Comes roar - ing, rush - ing down; It
moun - tain side, The moun - tain stream - let sings; Through

foams and hiss - es as it goes Through - out the bus - y
sweet bright flow'rs from star to star, It leaps on foam - y

town. And round and round the mill wheel turns, To
wings. It sings a song most rare - ly sweet, In

grind the grain to dust; "I flow, I flow," the
ac - cents clear and low; "I flow, I flow," the

mill stream says, "I flow be - cause I must. I
stream - let says, "Be - cause I love to flow. I

flow, I flow," The millstream says, "I flow be-cause I must." And
flow, I flow," The stream-let says, "Be-cause I love to flow." And

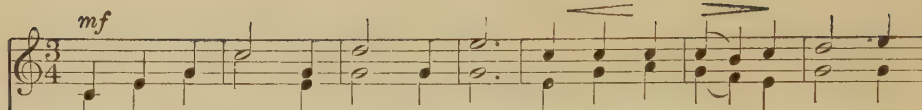
f

round and round the mill stream turns To grind the grain to dust; "I

f

flow, I flow," the mill stream says, "I flow be-cause I must."

MINE BE A COT.



LITTLE THINGS.

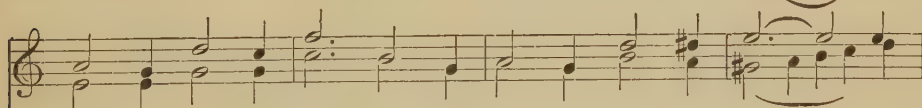
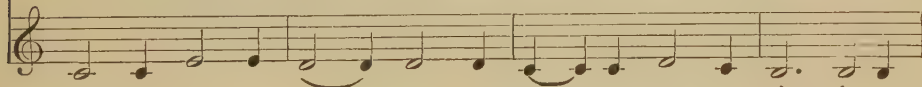
H. L. HEARTZ.



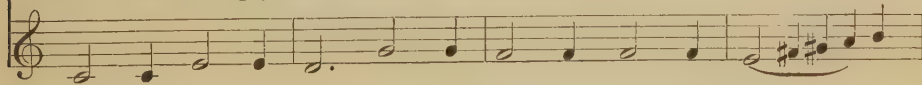
1. The seed set in the gar - den Be-comes a love - ly flow'r, . . It
 2. The ti - ny lit - tle a - corn Be-comes an oak at last, . And
 3. As flow'rs grow up from seeds, As oaks from a - corns spring, . E'en



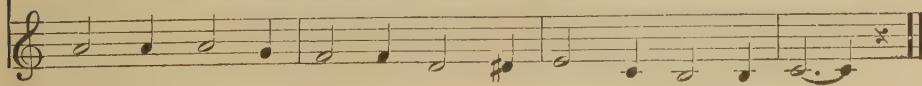
o - pens in the sun - light Or twines a - bout the bower. It
 chil - dren swing up - on its boughs When man - y years are past. Though
 so from kind - ly words and deeds Grows man - y a love - ly thing. They



bear - eth ten - der blos - soms, In beau - ty it is drest, . . And,
 now it looks so might - y, And branch - es hath so tall, . . Oh,
 still the an - gry pas - sions, They break the stub - born will, . . And



though at last its grace is past, How man - y it hath blest.
 yet we know, ere it did grow, It was an a - corn small.
 earth so sweet, where these do meet, Be - comes yet sweet - er still.

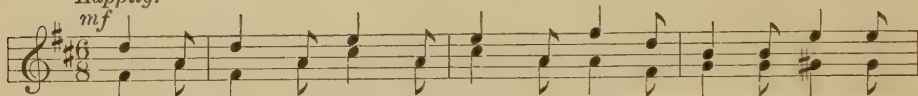


The Tone Fi.

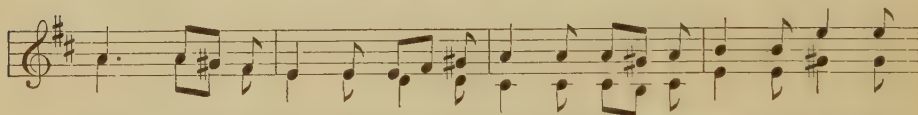


SONG OF SPRING.

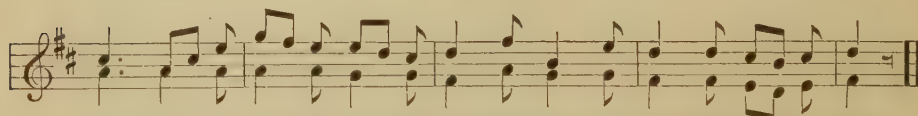
G. MATTHAI.

*Happily.**mf*

1. In the rush - es, lark and thrush - es Sing their song of spring a -
2. Breez-es blow - ing, mead - ows glow - ing, Fra-grant gar-dens turn - ing
3. Lambs are bleat - ing, clouds are fleet - ing On the sea of blue un -
4. All of pleas - ure's full - est meas - ures Come in sun-shine and in



gain, While the moun-tains from their foun-tains Send their wa - ters o'er the
 green, Glan-cing shal - lows, sil - v'ry swal-lows, In the flash of sun-light
 roll'd; Spring re-turn - ing, rest-less yearning Drives us out in - to the
 rain; Peace-ful joy with - out al - loy Will make thy heart to beat a -



main, While the mountains from their fountains Send their waters o'er the main.
 sheen, Glan-cing shal-lows, sil-v'ry swallows, In the flash of sunlight sheen.
 wold, Spring re - turn-ing, rest-less yearning Drives us out in - to the wold.
 gain. Peace-ful joy with-out al - loy Will make thy heart to beat a - gain.

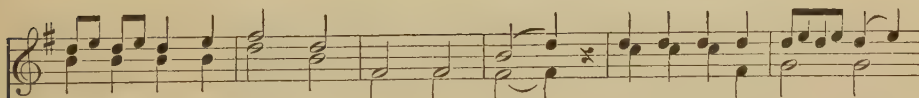
Mel. Fourth Rd.

RING THE BELLS OF MERCY.

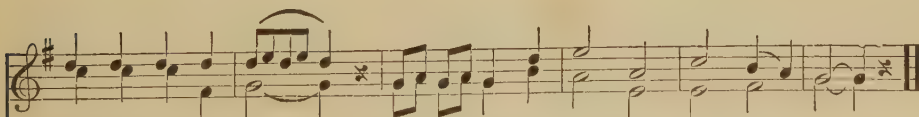
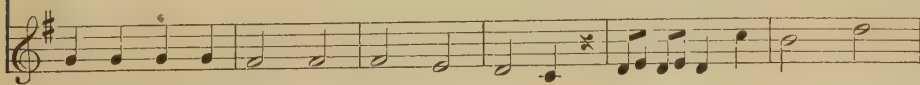
H. L. HEARTZ.



1. Ring the bells of mer - cy, . there is hope to - day, . . .
2. Join in deeds of kind - ness, life will be more sweet; . .
3. While in -jus - tice lin - gers with its cru - el blight, . .
4. Speaking for the speech - less, lift the load of woe, . . .



Souls are growing no - bler ev'r - y hour; Jus-tice, like an an - gel,
 Help the helpless round us ev'r - y - where, To our own or stran-gers,
 And its dai-ly tor-ture at our door, Live the rule of beau-ty,
 Plain the path of du - ty we shall find, Working all to - geth - er,



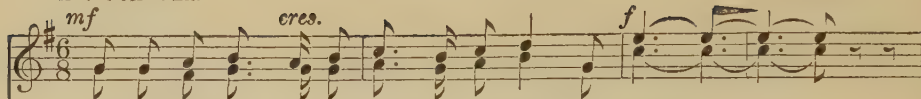
watch-es o'er our way, . Guides us dai-ly on-ward by its power.
 in our home or street, . Let the dumb and weak ones have our care.
 Gold-en rule of light, . 'Till the reign of cru - el - ty is o'er.
 'till the world shall know . "Peace on earth, good will to all man - kind."



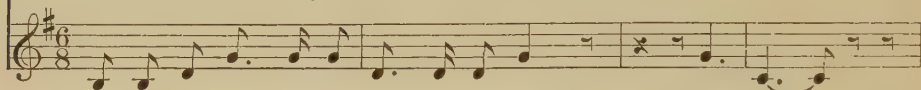
BIRD SONG.

A. J. FOXWELL.

B. BRAHMIG.



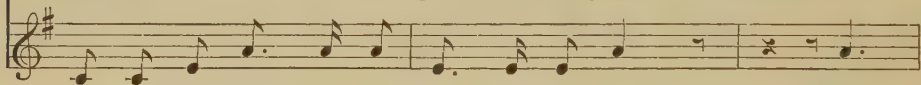
1. Why, lit - tle bird, is your sing - ing so loud? O why?
 2. Say, lit - tle bird, as your heart o - ver-flows, For whom?



O
For why?
whom?



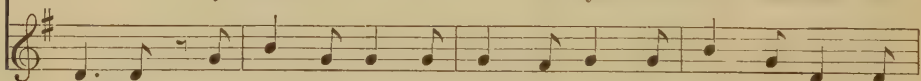
Is it be - cause of your notes you are proud? O why?
 When in a rap - ture of glad - ness it glows. For whom?



O
For



. . . "No pride have I in sound - ing song. I pour my joy - ous
 . . . "My heart is full of ec - sta - sy, Which bub - bles forth in



why?
whom?



trills a - long, And yet I know not why I'm sing - ing."
 mel - o - dy, No thought have I for whom I'm sing - ing."



Mel. Fourth Rd.

3. Where, lit-tle bird, is the theme of your lays, O where? . . .

O where?

Where is the source of such rap-tur-ous praise, O where? . . .

O

... "The world is full of glo-rious light; Wher-e'er I fly its where?

scenes are bright, And there I find the song I'm sing-ing."

The Triads in Solfeggio.

Lively.

This musical score consists of two systems of two staves each. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 3/4. The first system begins with a 'Lively.' tempo marking. The music features a series of eighth-note triads in the right hand, with the left hand providing a simple harmonic accompaniment. The second system continues the sequence of triads, ending with a double bar line.

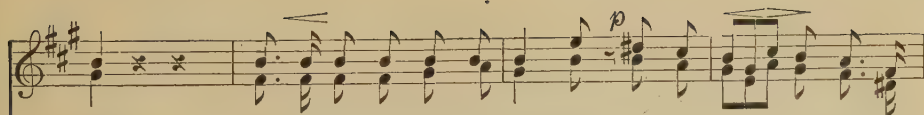
PRAISE THE LORD.

FRANZ ABT.

This musical score is for a hymn titled 'PRAISE THE LORD.' by Franz Abt. It is written for a single melodic line in treble clef, with a key signature of two sharps (D major) and a 3/4 time signature. The score includes two verses of lyrics. The first verse is: '1. Praise the Lord! His love is end-less, He His own will ne'er for -'. The second verse is: '2. Praise the Lord! His gra-cious bless-ing Decks the Spring with rar-est'. The music features a variety of note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. Dynamic markings include *f* (forte), *p* (piano), and *cres.* (crescendo). The score concludes with a double bar line.

1. Praise the Lord! His love is end-less, He His own will ne'er for -
 2. Praise the Lord! His gra-cious bless-ing Decks the Spring with rar-est

Mel. Fourth Rd.



sake,
hues,

But the wea-ry, sad, and friendless, Will He to . . His bos-om
And his Fa-ther-hand ca-ress-ing, Fills the flow'r-et cup with



But the wea - - ry, sad, and friend-less,
And his Fa - - ther-hand ca-ress-ing,



take; Praise the Lord! His love is ten-der; Af-ter tem-pest's storm-y
dew; Praise the Lord! His aid re-new-eth All who from His guid-ance




might; Greener glows the summer's splendor, Bright-er shines the rain-bow's
stray; And with peace His might en-du-eth Those who walk the nar-row




light; Greener glows the summer's splendor, Brighter shines the rainbow's light.
way, And with peace His might en-du-eth, Those who walk the nar-row way.



HOME.

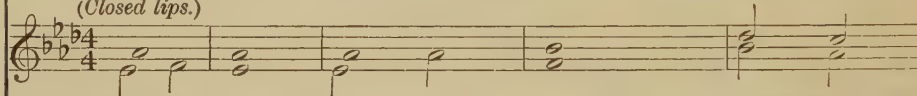
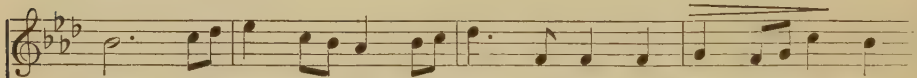
COLIN STERN.
SOPRANO SOLO.

H. ERNEST NICHOL.

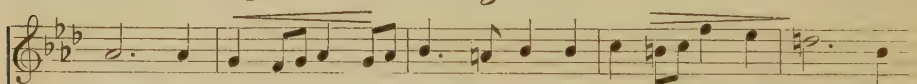
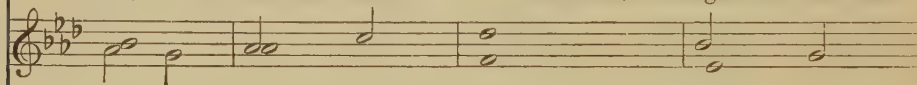
Andante con moto. p

1. The thought of home, when far a-way, Is like an an-gel's
2. The thought of home is like a breeze That cools the fe-ver'd
3. The thought of home, that home di-vine Deep down in ev'r - y

1ST AND 2D SOPRANO.

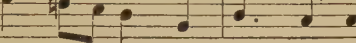
(Closed lips.)ALTO. *pp**(Closed lips.)*

song, It comes to us at close of day, And makes the wea - ry
 brain, And like the rust - ling of the trees, Or murm'-ring of the
 soul, Is like the calm of e - ven-shine, Where gen-tle wa - ters

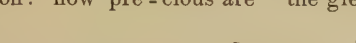


strong. It bless-es with its heav'n-ly strain The sail-or on the sea, And
 main. Like them it has a se - cret sweet, A mean-ing un - ex-press'd, A
 roll. Like ex - iles in a land of dreams We mor-tals dai-ly roam: But





makes him feel a child a - gain, Up - on his moth - er's knee.
 prom - ise of a last - ing home, Where longing turns to rest.
 oh! how pre - cious are the gleams Of that e - ter - nal home.



a tempo.

pp

O sweet-est thought to all who roam! O

pp

fair - est dream, . . the dream of home!

THE MILLER OF THE DEE.

CHARLES KINGSLEY.

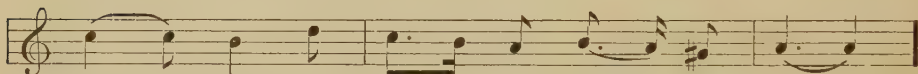
Old English Air.

Quickly.

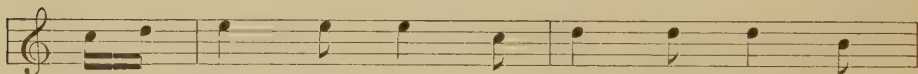
1. There was a jol - ly mil - ler once Lived
 2. I live by my mill, she is to me Like



on the riv - er Dee; . He worked and sung from
 par - ent, child, and wife; I would not change my



morn till night, No lark . more blithe than he .
 sta - tion For an - y oth - er in life .



And . this the bur - den of his song For
 No law - yer, sur - geon, or doc - tor E'er



ev - er used to be: . I care for no - bod - y,
 had a groat from me; And I care for no - bod - y,



no, not I, If . no - bod - y cares for me . .

Tone Study Involving Fi, and the Divided Beat.

Mark the meter carefully, and observe the phrasing. Copy the preliminary study on the board, and practice it carefully before taking the new study.

1 2

Do ti do Sol fi sol

FERD. SIEBER. Op. 93.

p *mf*

IF WITH ALL YOUR HEARTS.

FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY.
(From "Elijah.")

If with all your hearts ye tru-ly seek Me, ye shall ev-er sure-ly
find Me. Thus saith our God. If with all your hearts ye tru-ly
seek Me, Ye shall ev-er sure-ly find Me.
Thus saith our God, Thus. . . saith our God.

O REST IN THE LORD.

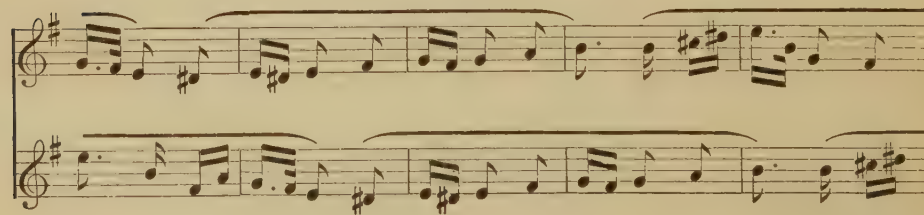
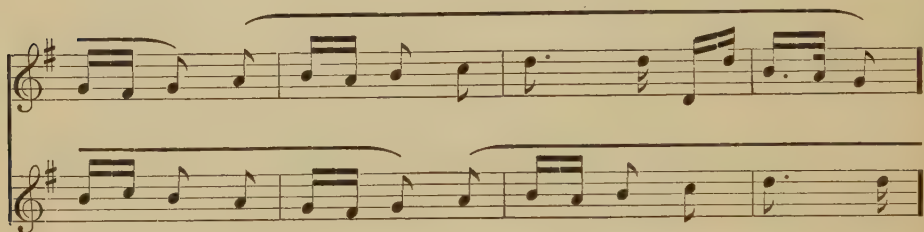
FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY.
(From "Elijah.")

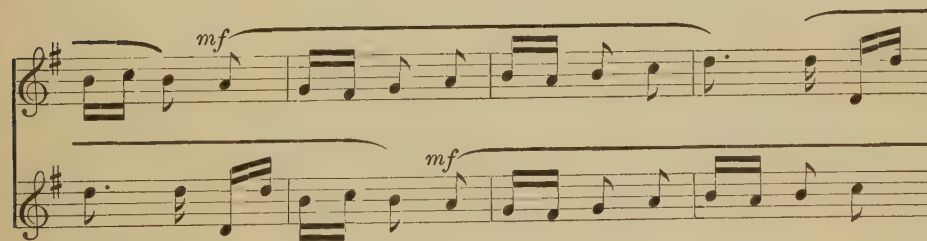
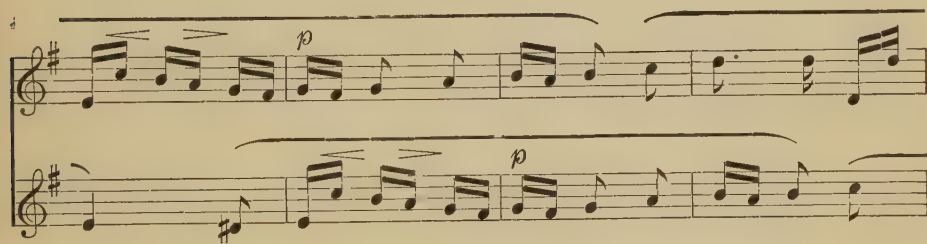
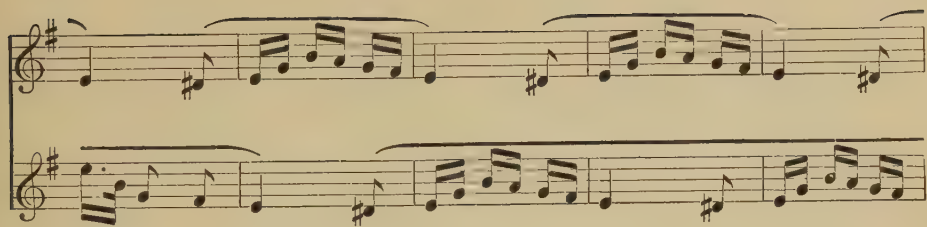
O rest in the Lord; wait pa-tient-ly for Him and He shall
give thee thy heart's de - sires. O rest in the Lord; wait pa-tient-ly for
Him, and He shall give thee thy heart's de -
sires, and He shall give thee thy heart's de - sires.

Studies in Minor.



CANON.

Poco allegretto.

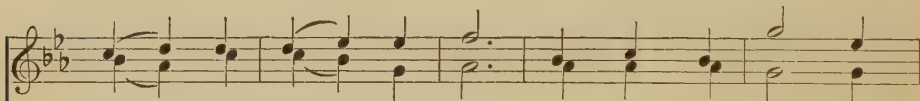


THE FOUNTAIN.

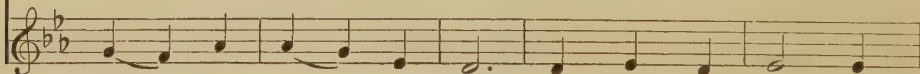
J. R. LOWELL.



1. In - to the sun - shine, Full of the light, . Leap - ing and
2. In - to the star - light, Rush - ing in spray, . Hap - py at
3. Glad of all weath - ers, Still seem - ing best, . . Up - ward or
4. Cease - less as - pir - ing, Cease - less con - tent, . . Dark - ness or



flash - ing From morn - till night! In - to the moon - light,
 mid - night, And hap - py by day! Ev - er in mo - tion,
 down - ward Mo - tion thy rest; Full of a na - ture
 sun - shine Thy el - e - ment; Glo - ri - ous foun - tain!



Whit - er than snow, Wav - ing so flow'r - like When the winds blow!
 Blithe - some and cheer - y, Still climb - ing heav'n - ward, Nev - er a - wear - y:
 Noth - ing can tame, Chang'd ev'r - y mo - ment, Ev - er the same:
 Let my heart be . . Fresh, changeful, con - stant, Up - ward like thee!

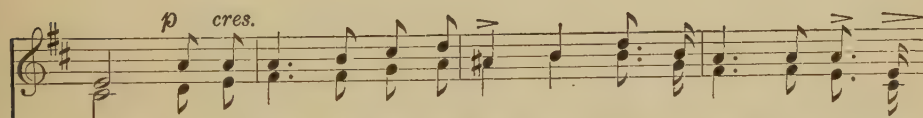
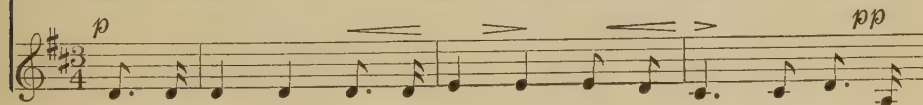


WITH THE STARS.

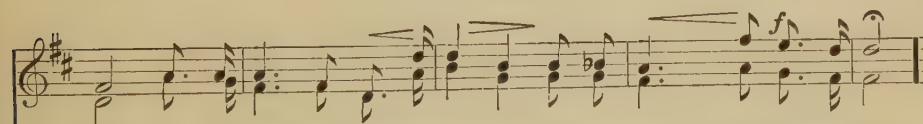
FRANZ ABT.



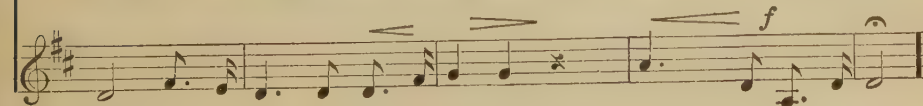
1. With the stars is peace a - bid - ing, With the stars rest end - eth
 2. With the stars is faith a - bid - ing, With the stars hope die - eth
 3. With the stars is love a - bid - ing, From the stars it pass - eth



not, If for these on earth thou long - est, To the stars let long-ing
 not; Heav'n it-self to thee is o - pen, If thy hope but up - ward
 not, Let each up - ward in - spi - ra - tion To the stars a - bove thee



float, If for these on earth thou longest, To the stars let long-ing float.
 float, Heav'n it-self to thee is o - pen, If thy hope but up - ward float.
 float, Let each up - ward as - spi - ra - tion To the stars a - bove thee float.



ON THE BANKS OF ALLAN WATER.

C. E. HORN.

Andante moderato.

Andante moderato.



1. On the banks of Al - lan Wa - ter, When the sweet spring-time did
2. On the banks of Al - lan Wa - ter, When brown Au - tumn spread its
3. On the banks of Al - lan Wa - ter, When the win - ter snow fell

- | | | | |
|--------------------|----------|-----------|---------------------------------|
| 1. On the banks of | Al - lan | Wa - ter, | When the sweet spring-time did |
| 2. On the banks of | Al - lan | Wa - ter, | When brown Au - tumn spread its |
| 3. On the banks of | Al - lan | Wa - ter, | When the win - ter snow fell |

fall, Was the mil - ler's love-ly daugh - ter Fair-est of them
store, There I saw the mil-ler's daugh - ter, But she smiled no
fast, Still was seen the mil-ler's daugh - ter, Chill-ing blew the

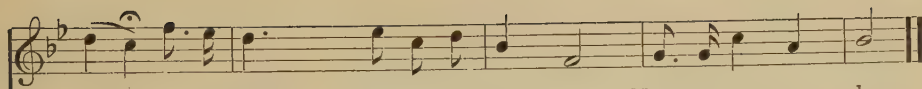
fall, Was the mil-ler's love - ly daugh-ter Fair - est, fair - est of them
store, There I saw the mil - ler's daugh-ter, But she smiled, she smiled no
fast, Still was seen the mil - ler's daugh-ter, Chill - ing blew the, blew the

[illegible]

all. For his bride a sol dier sought her, And a win - ning tongue had
more, For the sum - mer grief had bro't her, And the sol - dier false was
blast; But the mil - ler's love - ly daugh-ter, Both from cold and care was

all. For his bride a sol-dier sought her, And a win-ning tongue had
more; For the sum-mer grief had, brought her, And the sol-dier false was
blast; But the mil-ler's love-ly daugh-ter, Both from cold and care was

Mel. Fourth Rd.



he; On the banks of Al-lan Wa - ter None so gay as she.
 he; On the banks of Al-lan Wa - ter None so sad as she.
 free: On the banks of Al-lan Wa - ter, There a corpse lay she.



he; On the banks of Al - lan Wa - ter None so gay . . as she.
 he; On the banks of Al - lan Wa - ter None so sad . . as she.
 free: On the banks of Al - lan Wa - ter, There a corpse lay she.

LAND OF OUR FATHERS.

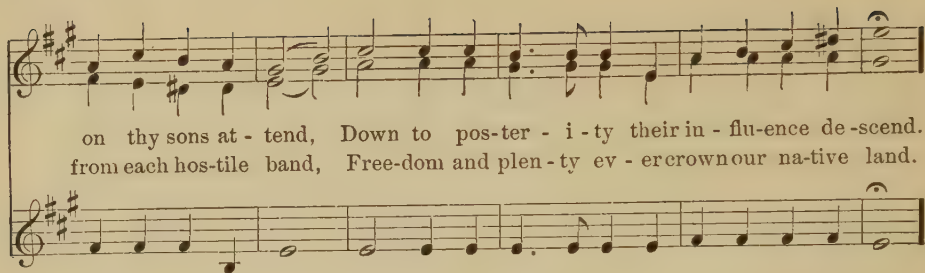


1. Land of our fa - thers, where-so - e'er we roam, Land of our
 2. Though oth - er climes may bright-er hopes fill, Land of our

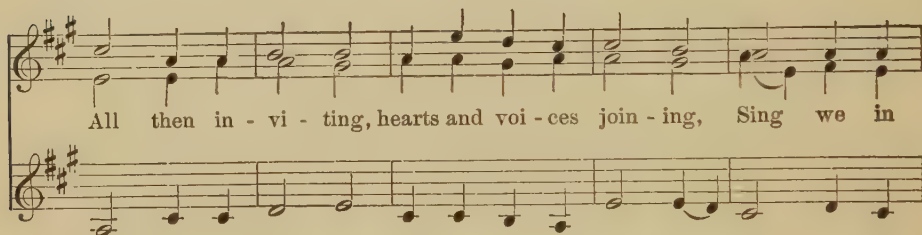


birth, to us thou still art home! Peace and pros - per - i - ty
 birth, we ev - er love thee still; Heaven shield our hap - py home

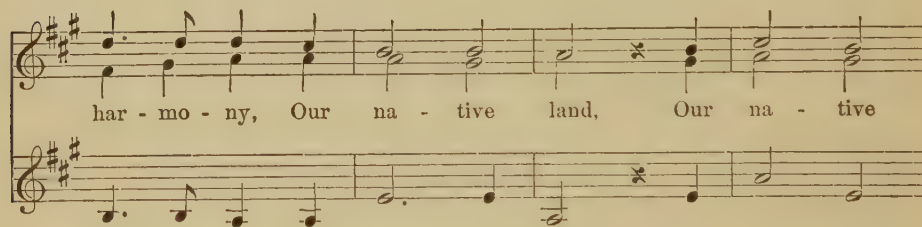




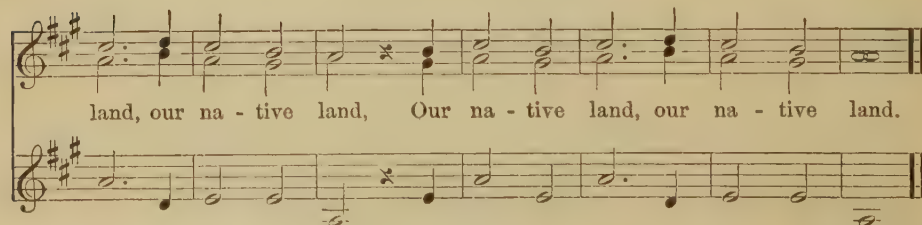
on thy sons at - tend, Down to pos-ter - i - ty their in - flu-ence de-scend.
from each hos-tile band, Free-dom and plen-ty ev - er crown our na-tive land.



All then in - vi - ting, hearts and voi - ces join - ing, Sing we in



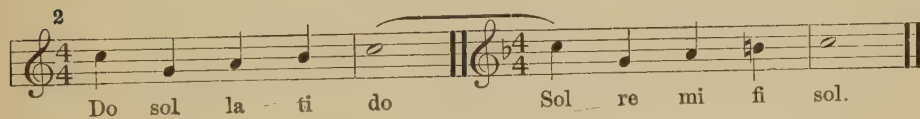
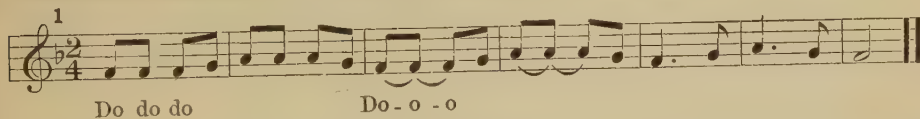
har - mo - ny, Our na - tive land, Our na - tive



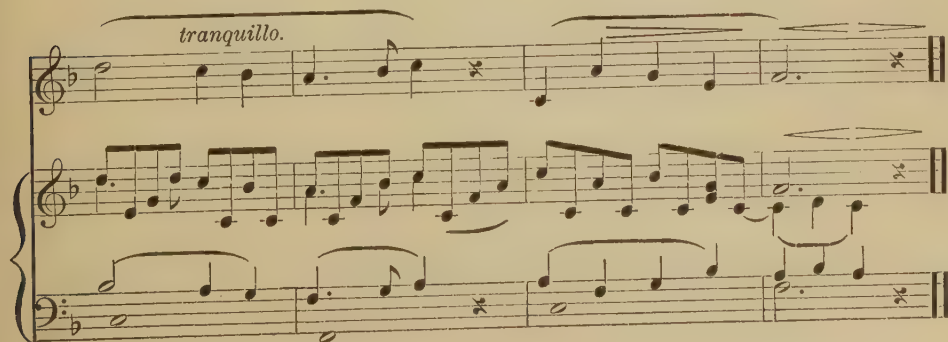
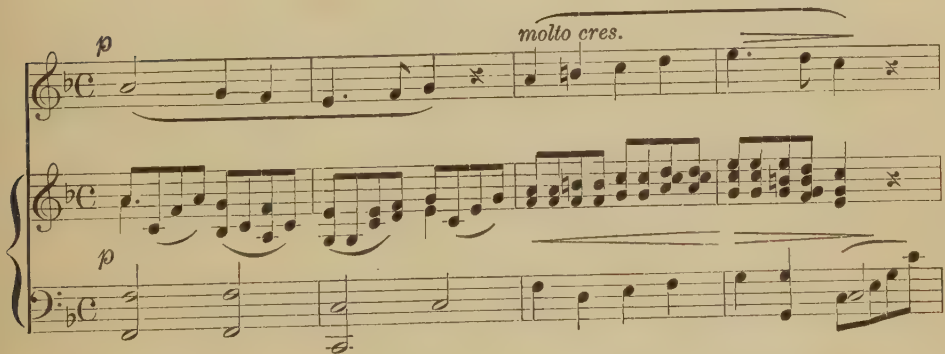
land, our na - tive land, Our na - tive land, our na - tive land.

Study in Tone Including Dotted Quarter Note and Fi.

Mark the meter carefully, and observe the phrasing. Copy the preliminary study on the board, and practice it carefully before taking the new study.



FERD. SIEBER. Op. 94.



Mel. Fourth Rd.

BEGONE! DULL CARE.

English Air, 17th Century.

Allegretto.

f *mp* *f*

1. Be-gone! dull care, . . I prith-ee, be-gone from me, . . Be-
 2. O, too much care . . Will make a young man turn gray, . And

f *mp*

mp *mf*

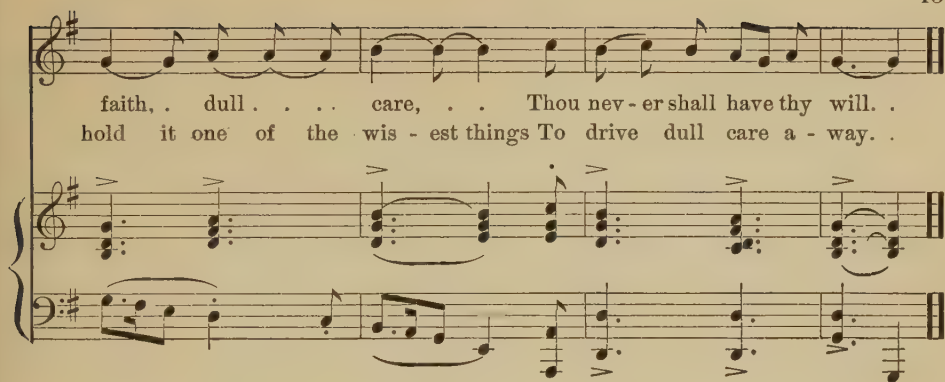
gone! dull care, You and I shall nev-er a-gree. . . Long
 too much care . . Will turn an old man to clay. . . My

f *mp*

f

time hast thou been tar-ry-ing here, And faint thou would'st me kill, . But i'
 wife shall dance and I . . will sing, So mer-ri-ly pass the day, . . For I

f



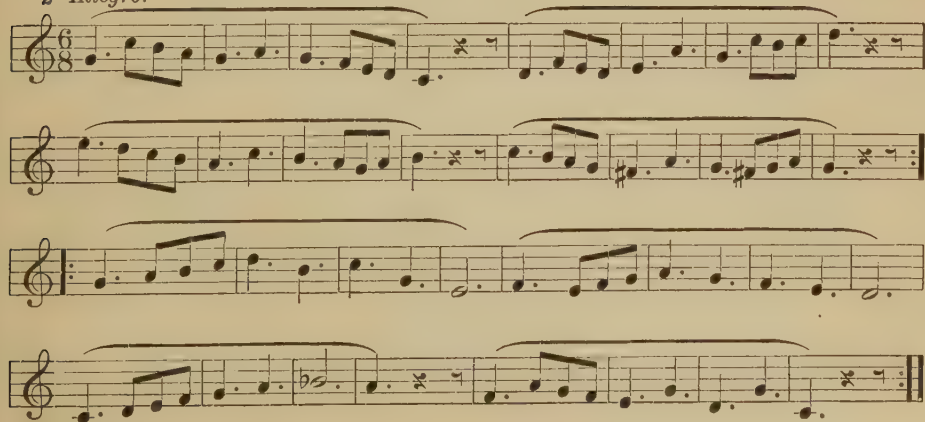
faith, . . . dull . . . care, . . . Thou nev - er shall have thy will. .
hold it one of the wis - est things To drive dull care a - way. .

Melodies for Rapid Sight Reading.

1 *Allegretto.*

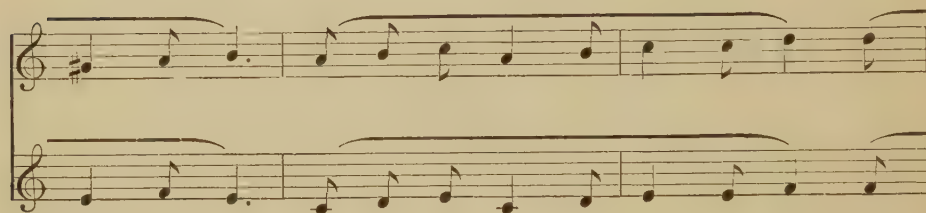
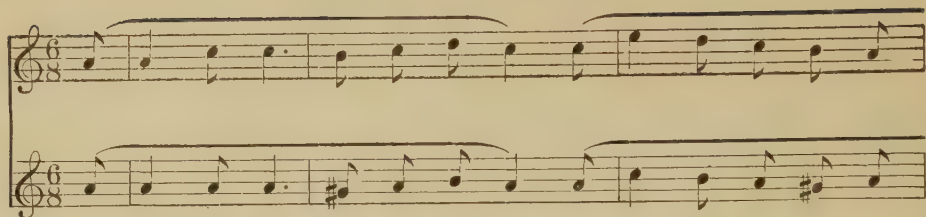


2 *Allegro.*



Mel. Fourth Rd.

Study for Two Voices.



THE MOUNTAIN CHAPEL.

FRANZ ABT.

*Andantino.**mf*

1. Up - on the hill - top a cha - pel stands ; It looks through lime-trees a -
2. Its faith - ful watch o'er the vale we mark, With heav'n-ly greet-ing thro' -
3. O moun-tain cha - pel, thy cross ap - pears, When wrapped in fra-grance the

mf

cross the lands ; Its bell's clear mu - sic in - vites to
 out the dark : It ev - er points to the stead - fast
 ev'n - ing nears, Thy bell's clear mu - sic in - vites to

p

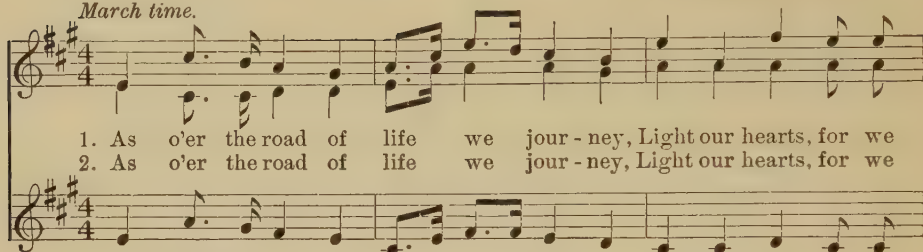
prayer, And bless - ings are borne on the gen - tle air. .
 sky, And heav'n-ward up - lifts the de - ject - ed eye. .
 prayer ; In that which thou giv - est my heart would share.

*p**cres.**f**poco rit.*

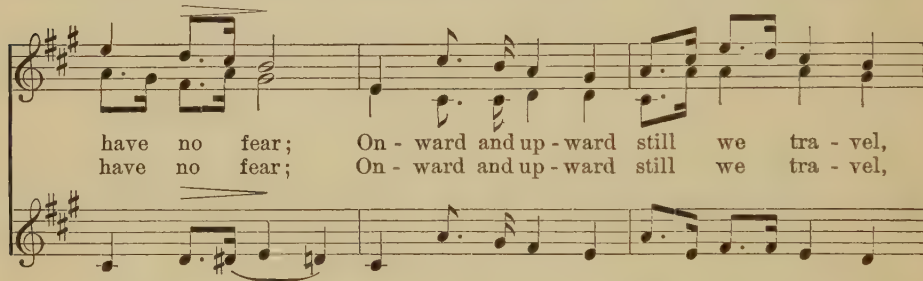
LIGHT OF HEART.

W. VERE MINGARD.
March time.

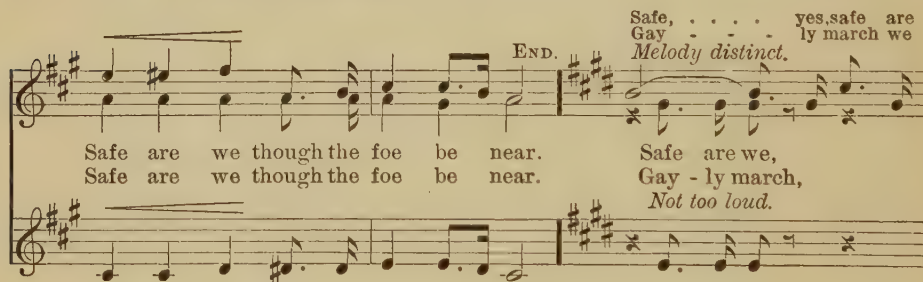
F. W. FARRINGTON. (Arr.)



1. As o'er the road of life we jour - ney, Light our hearts, for we
2. As o'er the road of life we jour - ney, Light our hearts, for we

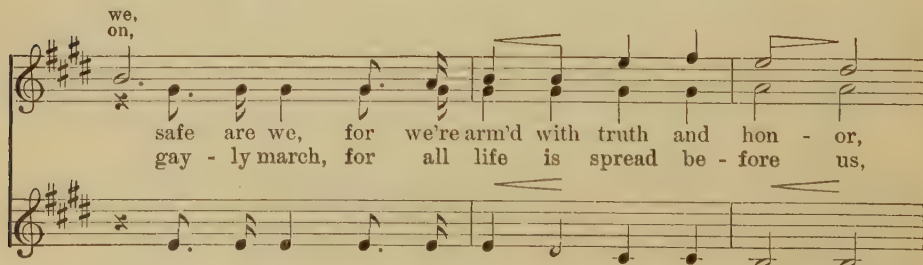


have no fear; On - ward and up - ward still we tra - vel,
have no fear; On - ward and up - ward still we tra - vel,



Safe, yes, safe are
Gay - ly march we
Melody distinct.

Safe are we though the foe be near. Safe are we,
Safe are we though the foe be near. Gay - ly march,
Not too loud.



we,
on,
safe are we, for we're arm'd with truth and hon - or,
gay - ly march, for all life is spread be - fore us,

Truth will aye pre-vail,
 Clouds, how-ev - er dark,

Aye pre-vail,
 Clouds, tho' dark,

aye pre-vail, and hon - or is un -
 clouds, tho' dark, dis-play a sil - ver

Con - science is our guide,
 Though the road be rough,

fail - ing,
 lin - ing,

Is our guide,
 Road be rough,

is our guide, a
 road be rough, and

guide we all will fol - low, For - - - ward, then, we
 sol - i - tude sur - round us, Brave - - - ly march we

For - ward, then,
 Brave - ly march,

Repeat to the End.

press,
 on,

un - a - larmed by foes as - sail - ing.
 for our hearts ne'er know re - pin - ing.

For - ward, then,
 Brave - ly march,

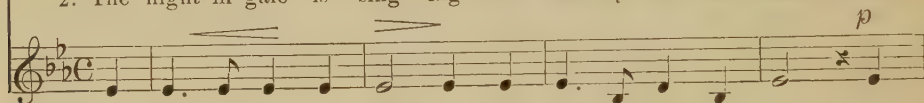
THE OARS ARE PLASHING LIGHTLY.

JOHN FOWLER.

ADAM GEIBEL.

Moderato.

1. The oars are plash-ing light - ly, We're waft-ed down the stream, The
 2. The night-in-gale is sing - ing So soft - ly on the breeze, Hold



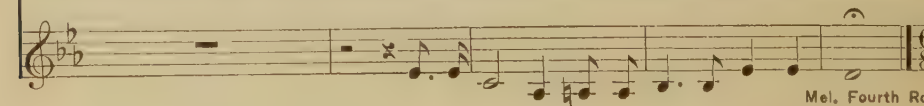
moon-beams glis - ten bright - ly, 'Tis like a tran-sient dream; The
 now the oars you're swing - ing, Your gen - tle ef - forts cease: Give



glit-t'ring rip - ples murm'ring a - long, In ex - qui-site sweetness ac -
 list-'ning ears to the sweet thrilling notes, As our boat o'er the sil - ver - y



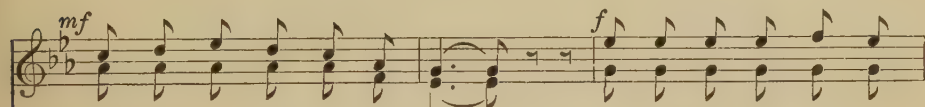
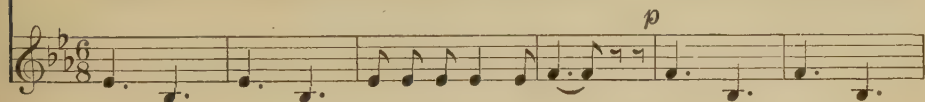
com-p'ny the song Of the oarsmen, Of the oarsmen, As we glide a-long the stream.
 stream soft-ly floats, Oh, 'tis rapture, Yes, 'tis rap-ture, While gliding along the stream.



Mel. Fourth Rd.

Allegretto grazioso.

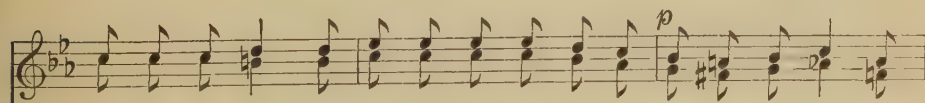
Glid - ing, glid - ing O-ver the moonlit stream. Drift-ing, drift - ing,



Drift - ing a - long in a dream, O - ver the sil - ver - y



wa - ters The ed - dies are glit - ter - ing bright, Urge



gen - tly the boat, We'll dream-i - ly float, On the stream 'neath the bright moon-



light. Ah, On the stream 'neath the bright moon-

light. Ah, On the stream 'neath the bright moon-light.

'neath the bright moon-light.

JOHN GILPIN.

WILLIAM COWPER.

G. A. MACFARREN.

Allegro.
mf

1. John Gil - pin was a cit - i - zen Of cre - dit and re - nown, A
 2. "To - mor - row is our wed - ding day, And we will then re - pair Un -
 3. A - way went Gil - pin, who but he, His fame soon spread a - round, He
 4. At Ed - mon - ton, his lov - ing wife From bal - co - ny es - pied Her
 5. But yet his horse was not a whit In - clin'd to tar - ry there, For

mf

train-band Cap-tain eke was he Of fa-mous Lon-don town. . John
to the Bell at Ed-mon-ton, All in a chaise and pair." . He
car-ries weight, he rides a race, 'Tis for a thou-sand pound. So
ten-der hus-band, won-d'ring much To see how he could ride. . "Stop,
why? his own-er had a house Full ten miles off, at Ware. . Now

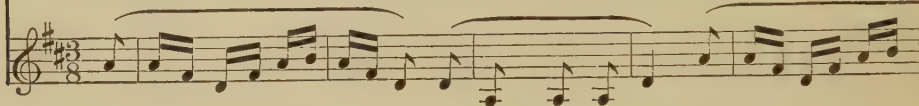
Gil-pin's spouse said to her dear, "Tho' wed-ded we have been . . These
soon re-plied, "I do ad-mire Of wo-men-kind but one, . . And
like an ar-row swift he flew, Shot by an arch-er strong, . . So
stop, John Gil-pin, here's the house," They all at once did cry, . . "The
let us sing, long live the King, And Gil-pin, long live he, . . And

twice ten te-dious years yet we No ho-li-day . have seen. .
you are she, my dear-est dear, There-fore it shall . be done." .
did he fly, which brings me to The mid-dle of . . my song. .
din-ner waits, and we are tired," Said Gil-pin, "so . am I." .
when he next doth ride a-broad, May I be there to see. .

CHILDREN ON THE STREAM.

Not too fast.

1. The waves soft - ly mur-mur, The wind whispers low ; The boat gent - ly
2. The sky is un - clouded, The wa - ters are clear, Bright fountains are
3. We fol - low each wavelet With wond'ring de-light, Now plashing a -
4. O morn - ing, O youth ! How ye haste on your way ; Like mirth-lov - ing
5. Then dark grow the shad-ows, And si - lent-ly, night Looms o'er us, re -



rocks us While gai - ly we go, With swift glid - ing mo-tion, The
 flow-ing, Young lambs graz - ing near, The birds sing so sweetly A -
 round us, Now gone from our sight ! While morn-ing sheds o'er us Its
 chil-dren In sweet bloom-ing May ! Like light sport-ive breez-es, Like
 veal-ing God's gran-deur and might ! Whilst near-er and near-er His



streamlet a - long, And wake the bright morn-ing With heart-stir-ring song !
 mid the green trees, Gay flow-'rets, by thou-sands, Are scent-ing the breeze !
 bright cheering ray, And life's cares and sor-rows Are far, far a - way !
 waves of the stream, Like blos-soms and per-fumes, Or fast fleet-ing dream !
 dwell-ing we glide, To land in that king-dom Where peace doth a - bide !



Mel. Fourth Rd.

Study in Minor Including S₁, and All Previous Rhythms.

Review the previous rhythmic studies from the board. Practice the chromatic tone drill before taking the new study.

1 2 3

Li si Do ti re do La si ti la

ritard.

f

col canto.

THE SONG OF THE BROOK.

LOUISA M. ALCOTT.
In gentle, *flitting* motion.

PHILIP H. GOEPP.

p

1. I am call-ing, I am call-ing, as I rip-ple, run and sing, Come up
(3d v.) bloom like sum-mer ro-ses, smiling lips and eyes that shine, Come to

p *cres.*

high-er, Come up high-er, come and find the fair-y spring. Who will
those who climb the moun-tain, find and taste the fair-y wine. I am

poco cres.

lis-ten, who will lis-ten to the won-ders I can tell Of a
call-ing, I am call-ing, as I rip-ple, run and sing. Who will

poco cres.

FINE.

pal - ace built of sun - shine, where the sweet - est spir - its dwell.
lis - ten, who will lis - ten to the sto - ry of the spring?

FINE.

*dolce misterioso.**poco piu forte.*

2d v. Sing - ing winds and mag - ic wa - ters, gold - en sha - dows, sil - ver rain; Spells that

*dolce misterioso.**poco piu forte.*

make the sad heart, hap - py, Sleep that cures the deep - est pain.

3d v. Cheeks that

D.C.

D.C.

poco rall.

Solfeggio.

(IN CANON FORM.)

B. WILHELM

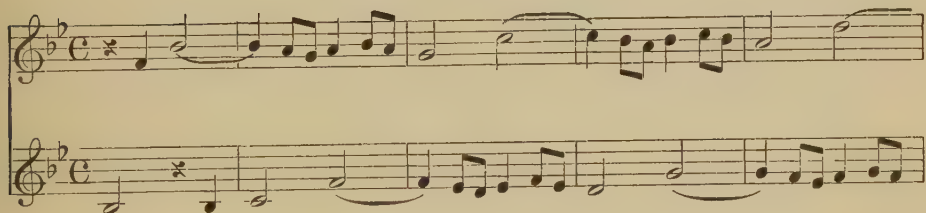
The musical score is written for two staves in treble clef, with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a time signature of 2/4. The score is divided into five systems, each containing two staves. The notation includes various musical symbols such as notes, rests, and accidentals. The first system shows the beginning of the piece with a treble clef and a key signature of three sharps. The second system continues the melody with a treble clef and a key signature of three sharps. The third system continues the melody with a treble clef and a key signature of three sharps. The fourth system continues the melody with a treble clef and a key signature of three sharps. The fifth system continues the melody with a treble clef and a key signature of three sharps. The score is written in a clear, legible style with standard musical notation.

Mel. Fourth Rd.



Solfeggio.

B. WILHELM.



'TIS THE HOUR FOR MUSIC.

Anon.

H. FARMER.

1. 'Tis the hour for mu - sic; Hark! the even-ing breeze, How its low sweet
2. Birds a - mid the branches Rest their wea - ry wing; 'Tis the hour for

mur - murs Sing a - mid the trees; From the flow'r-y mead-ows
mu - sic,— Let us gay - ly sing; In the leaf - y bow - ers

Sound of sheep bells comes, And the bee comes humming, Hon-ey-lad - en
Where the sweet-briar blows, Night-in - gales are sing-ing Love-songs to the

home, And the bee comes hum - ming, Hon - ey - lad - en home.
rose, Night - in - gales are sing - ing Love songs to the rose.

LOVE.

ALICE CARY.

Vivace.

1. 'Tis nev - er Win - ter in the heart So long as love re - mains; Let
 2. We brave the cold and have no fear, We face the storm with glee, For
 3. Not all at once the morn - ing streams The gold a - bove the gray; 'Tis

snow and sleet a - round us dart, A ra - diant Sum - mer reigns.
 love is life and sum - mer cheer, A Par - a - dise to me. .
 thou - sand lit - tle yel - low gleams That make the per - fect day. .

THE NIGHT HAS A THOUSAND EYES.

FRANCIS BOURDILLON.

H. L. HEARTZ.

1. The night has a thou - sand eyes, And the day but one; Yet the
 2. The mind has a thou - sand eyes, And the heart but one; Yet the

light of the bright world dies With the dy - ing sun.
 life of a whole life dies When . love is done.

FORGET-ME-NOT.



When to the flow'rs so beau - ti - ful The Fa - ther gave a name,



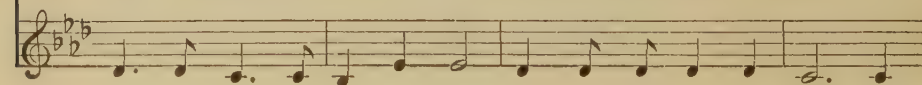
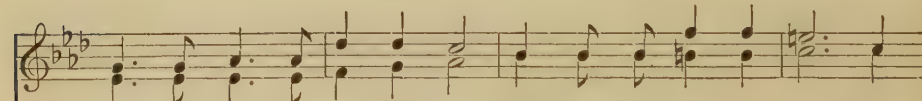
Back came a lit - tle blue-eyed one,—All tim - id - ly it came. And



stand - ing at the Fa - ther's feet, And gaz - ing on His face, It



said, in meek and tim - id voice, Yet with a gen - tle grace: "Dear



Lord, the name Thou gav - est me, A - las, I have for - got." The

Fa - ther kind - ly looked on her And said, "For - get - me - not."

WE'LL ROW THEE O'ER THE WATERS.

F. MEHUL.

Allegretto con espress.

1. We'll row thee o'er the wa - ters In our fair - y gon - do - let, To

2. We'll row thee o'er the wa - ters To a land of pure de - light, Where

yon green flow'r - y is - land Where our sis - ter fays have met. We'll

sor - row may not en - ter, Or . . clouds be - dim the night; Rare

Mel. Fourth Rd.

shew thee all our pas-times In our bright and hap-py home; If you'll
flow'rs of fair-y per-fume To a-dorn thy hair, we'll twine, While

leave your earth-ly dwell-ing And for-ev-er with us roam. We'll
gems of daz-zling bright-ness On thy spot-less brow shall shine. Then

row thee o'er the wa-ters In our fair-y gon-do-let, To
has-ten o'er the wa-ters In our fair-y gon-do-let, To

yon green flow'r-y is-land Where our sis-ter fays have met.

Study in Syncopation Including Te.

Practice the preliminary drill from the blackboard before taking up the main study.

1 2 Study of Te. 3 4

Sol fa Do ti Sol re fa mi Do sol te la

Study of Syncopation.

5 6

FERD. SIEBER. Op. 92.

Unison Solfeggio.

Andante.
SOPRANOS.

mp

mp

This system contains the first system of the musical score. It features a vocal line for Sopranos and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in 4/4 time, starting with a half note G4, followed by eighth notes A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5, and ending with a quarter rest. The piano accompaniment consists of a right hand with eighth-note chords and a left hand with half notes. The key signature has one flat (Bb).

ALTOS.

CHORUS.

p

mf

f

This system contains the second system of the musical score. It features a vocal line for Altos and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line starts with a half note G4, followed by eighth notes A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5, and ends with a quarter rest. The piano accompaniment consists of a right hand with eighth-note chords and a left hand with half notes. The key signature has one flat (Bb).

f

rit.

rit.

This system contains the third system of the musical score. It features a piano accompaniment. The right hand has eighth-note chords, and the left hand has half notes. The key signature has one flat (Bb).

Mel. Fourth Rd.

SPRING'S DELIGHT.

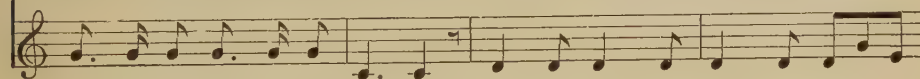
SCHNEIDER VON WARTENSEE.



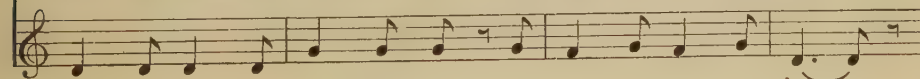
1. Hur - rah! hur-rah! hur-rah! hur-rah! Flow-ers are scent-ing and blooming!
2. Hur - rah! hur-rah! hur-rah! hur-rah! Breez - es are sigh-ing and blow-ing!
3. Hur - rah! hur-rah! hur-rah! hur-rah! Brook-lets are bab-ling and rush-ing!



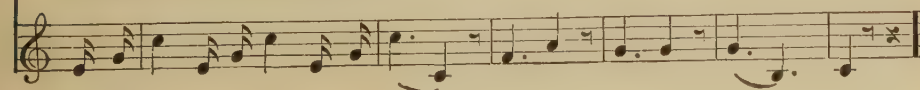
Flow - ers are scent-ing and bloom-ing! Spread your pet - als all a - round,
 Breez - es are sigh-ing and blow-ing! O - ver you the sky is bright,
 Brook-lets are bab-ling and rush-ing! Rush a - way thro' grove and dell,



Let them smile o'er all the ground. Hur - rah, hur-rah, hur - rah!
 Na - ture dan - ces with de - light. Hur - rah, hur-rah, hur - rah!
 Greet - ing those you love so well. Hur - rah, hur-rah, hur - rah!



Tra la la! tra la la! tra la la! Flow-ers, flow-ers bloom - ing.



FAREWELL.

Lord TENNYSON.
Moderato.

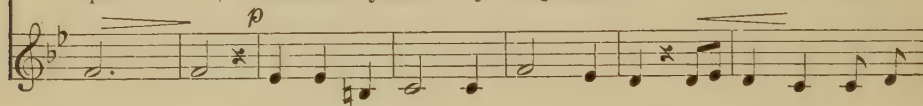
F. W. JONES.



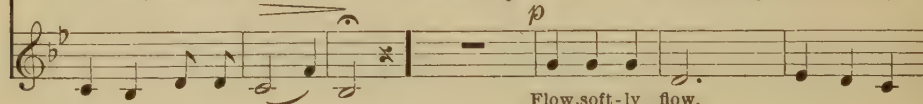
1. Flow down, cold riv - u - let, to the sea, Thy trib - ute wave de -
2. But here will sigh thine al - der tree, And here thine as - pen
3. A thou-sand suns will stream on thee, A thou-sand moons will



liv - er; No more by thee my steps shall be, For ev - er and for
shiv - er; And here by thee will hum the bee For ev - er and for
quiv - er; But not by thee my steps shall be For ev - er and for



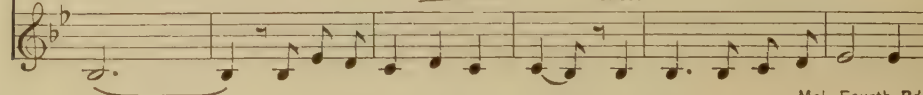
ev - er, and for ev - er. Flow, soft-ly flow, flow, soft-ly flow, soft-ly



Flow, soft-ly flow,



flow, soft-ly flow, by lawn and lea, lawn and lea, Nowhere, nowhere by thee my
cres.



cen - - *do.* *dim. e rall*

steps, my steps shall be, For ev - er and for - ev - er, and for - ev - er.

cen - - *do.* *dim. e rall.*

Canon for Two Voices.

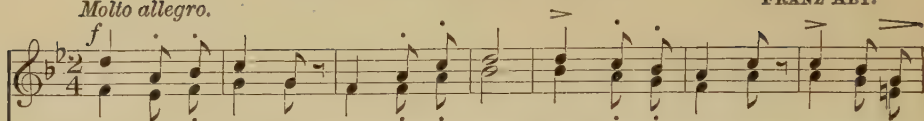
DR. NARES.

Moderato.

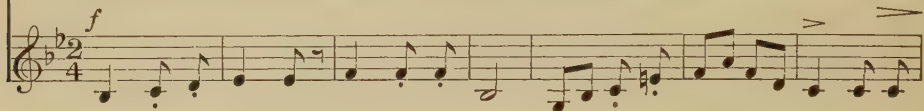
THE DELIGHT OF SPRING.

Molto allegro.

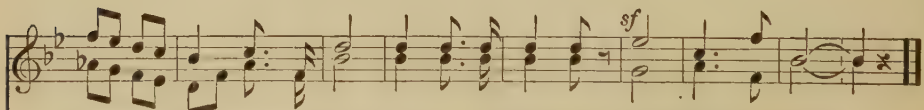
FRANZ ABT.



1. Spring in the mea-dow, hedge-rows are gay; Sil-ver the moon-beam, golden the
2. Love-ly the blos-som, balm-y the air, Foun-tains are bab-bling, joy ev'-ry-
3. Sunbeams are glancing bright o-ver all, They, too, of Springtime tell where they



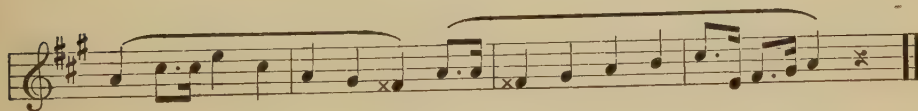
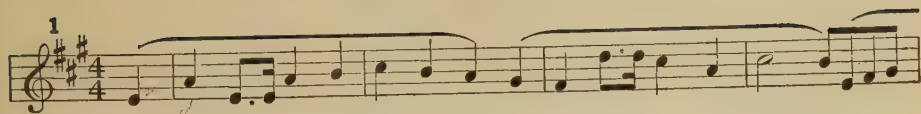
day; Mer-ry the brook-let, fra-grant the flow'rs: All is a -
 where. All is in beau-ty, gladd'ning the heart, Sor-row and
 fall. Earth now is bloom-ing, birds gai-ly sing, Join thou their



wak-ing, Springtime is ours, All is a-wak-ing, Springtime is ours.
 sad-ness now must de-part, Sor-row and sad-ness now must de-part.
 cho-rus, wel-come to Spring, Join thou their chorus, wel-come to Spring.



Studies in Rhythm and Chromatics.



THE PARTING HOUR.

V. BELLINI.

Andante.

1. Still let our voi - ces the part - ing hour pro - long, pro-long, And
 2. Now o'er the wa - ters sweet dream-y, dream - y ech - oes swell, And



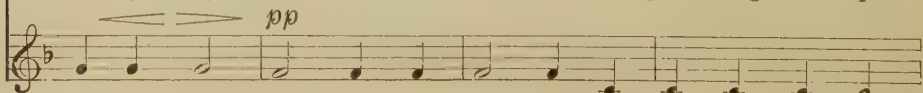
breathe o'er the wa - ters our last, sad, fare - well song: For
 like dis - tant voi - ces re - peat - ing our fare - well: And



gen - tle mu - sic lulls each grief, And brings the wea - ry
 though the ca - dence dies a - way Its tones shall still in



heart re - lief; Then let our voi - ces the part - ing hour pro -
 mem'-ry stay; Yes, let our voi - ces the part - ing hour pro -



cres.

long, Yes, let our voi - ces the hour pro-long! Yes, let our

cres.

Yes, let our

Breathe o'er the

voi - ces the hour pro - long, While thus we breathe o'er the

wa - ters our fare - well song. .

wa - ters our last, sad, fare - well song. .

Study for Three Voices.

J. CONCONE. (Arr.)

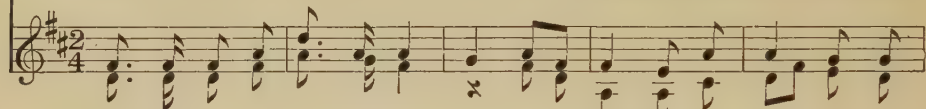
LIFT THINE EYES.

From "Elijah."

F. MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY.

Andante.

Lift thine eyes, O lift thine eyes to the mountains, whence cometh, whence

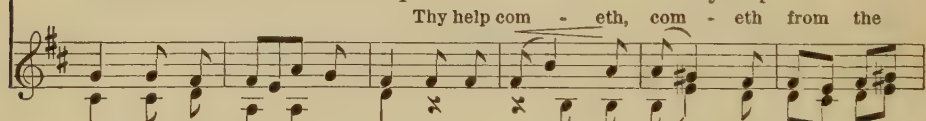


Lift thine eyes, O lift thine eyes to the moun-tains, whence com - eth, whence



com-eth, whence com - eth help.

Thy help com - eth



Thy help com - eth, com - eth from the

com - eth, whence com - eth help.

Thy help com - eth from the

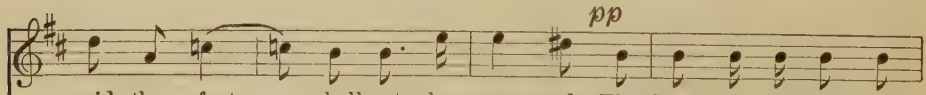


from the Lord, The Mak-er of heav - en and earth. He hath

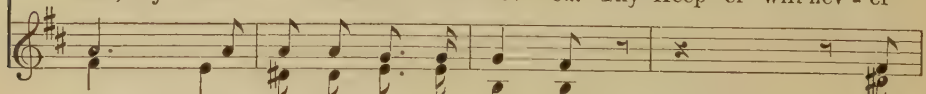
Lord, . . . the Mak - - er of heav - en and earth. He hath



Lord, the Mak - - - er of heav - en and earth. He hath



said, thy foot . . shall not be mov - ed. Thy Keep - er will nev - er



said, thy foot shall not be mov - ed.

Thy

Mel. Fourth Rd.

cres.

slum - ber, nev - er, will nev - er slum - ber,

Keep - er will nev - er slum - - - ber, nev - er, will nev - er

nev - er slum - - - - - ber. Lift thine eyes, O lift thine eyes

slum - - - - - ber. Lift thine eyes, O lift thine eyes

slum - ber, will nev - er slum - ber. Lift thine eyes, O lift thine eyes

to the moun - tains, whence com - eth, whence com - eth, whence

. . . . to the moun - tains, whence com - eth, whence com - eth, whence

to the moun - tains, whence . . . com - eth, whence

com - eth help, whence com-eth, whence cometh, whence cometh help.

com - eth help, whence com - - - eth, whence com - eth, whence com-eth help.

WORK

MARY N. PRESCOTT.

H. L. HEARTZ.



1. Sweet wind, fair wind, . where have you been ? "I've been sweeping the cobwebs
2. Sweet rain, soft rain, . what are you do-ing ? "I am urg-ing the corn to
3. Red-breast, oh, red-breast, what have you done ? "I've been watching the nest where



out of the sky; . . . I've been grind-ing a grist in the
 fill out its cells; . . . I am help-ing the lil - y to . .
 my fledge-lings lie; . . . I have sung them to sleep with a



mill hard by; . . I've been laughing at work while oth - ers sigh."
 fash-ion its bells; I am swelling the tor-rent and brimming the wells."
 lul - la - by; . . By and by I shall teach them to fly, to fly."



Study in Rhythm Including Fi.

Practice the intervals as indicated in the preliminary study.

1 2 3

Fa ti Do fi fi do

Detailed description: This block contains a preliminary study in 4/4 time, consisting of three measures. The first measure starts with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#), with a '1' above it. The second measure has a '2' above it. The third measure has a '3' above it. The notes are: Measure 1: F4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), C5 (quarter). Measure 2: D4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), F#4 (quarter), G4 (quarter). Measure 3: A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), C5 (quarter), D5 (quarter). Below the notes are the syllables 'Fa ti', 'Do fi', and 'fi do' respectively.

FERD. SIEBER. Op. 93.

mf un poco marcato

Detailed description: This system contains the first system of music for Ferd. Sieber's Op. 93. It features a treble staff with a melody marked *mf un poco marcato*, and a grand staff (treble and bass) with a harmonic accompaniment. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The accompaniment is composed of chords and single notes in both hands.

p *mf* *sf*

p *mf*

Detailed description: This system contains the second system of music. The treble staff continues the melody with dynamic markings *p*, *mf*, and *sf*. The grand staff continues the accompaniment. The system concludes with a double bar line. The bass staff has dynamic markings *p* and *mf*.

Mel. Fourth Rd.

BIRD SONG.

CHRISTINE ROSETTI.

Allegretto.

MARY CARMICHAEL.

Fly a-way, fly a-way, o - ver the sea,

Sun - lov-ing swallow, for sum-mer is done. Come a-gain, come a-gain,

come back to me, Bring-ing the summer and bringing the sun.

Solfeggio for Two Voices.

Dr. NARES.

Allegretto.

The musical score is written for two voices on a grand staff (two staves per system). The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 2/4. The tempo is marked *Allegretto*. The score consists of six systems of two staves each. The notation includes various musical symbols such as notes, rests, and bar lines. The first system shows the beginning of the piece with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The second system continues the melody with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The third system continues the melody with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The fourth system continues the melody with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The fifth system continues the melody with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The sixth system concludes the piece with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat.

ECHO SONG.

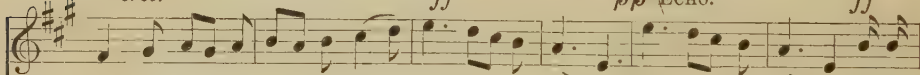
HUMPHREY J. STARK.

Allegro.

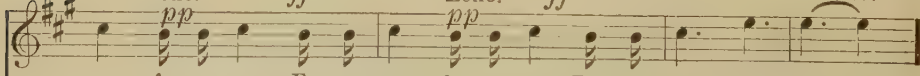
1. The por - tals of the east di - vide, The o - rient dawn is just de - scribed,
2. The stag now roused, right on - ward speeds, O'er hill and dale, the moor and meads,

*pp Echo. rit. f a tempo.*

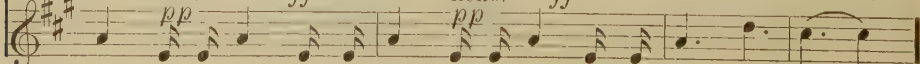
Mild . and grey, mild and grey, The star - ry fires e - lude the sight, The
He's fain to stray, fain . to stray; His flight the shouting peasants view, His

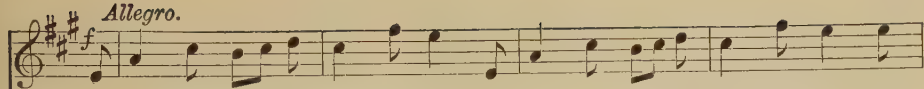
pp Echo. rit. f a tempo.*cres.**ff**pp Echo.**ff*

sha - dows fly be - fore the light; Far, far a - way, far, far a - way, Far a -
steps the dash - ing hounds pursue, Far, far a - way, far, far a - way, Far a -

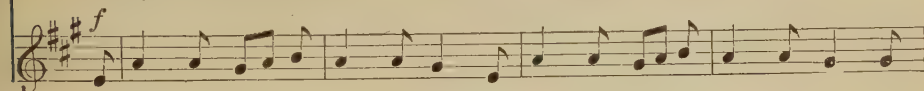
*cres.**ff**pp Echo.**ff**Echo.**ff**Echo.**ff*

way, far a - way, Far a - way, far a - way, Far a - way, a - way! .
way, far a - way, Far a - way, far a - way, Far a - way, a - way! .

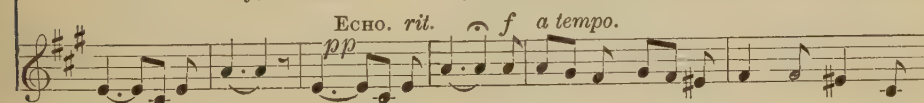
*Echo.**ff**Echo.**ff*

Allegro.

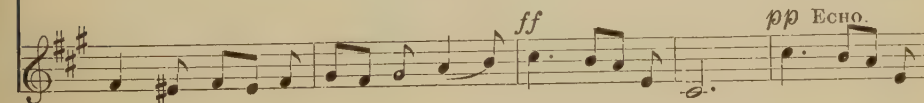
Now hark ! the woodland haunt is found, For now the merry bu - gles sound Their
All day un - tired his route we trace, Ex - ult - ing in the joy - ous chase Of



syl - van lay, syl - van lay, As each sweet meas - ure floats along, Sweet
such a day, such a day, At length at mild eve's twi - light gleam, He's



ech - o wakes her mim - ie song, Far, far a - way . far, far a -
tak - en in the val - ley stream, Far, far a - way . far, far a -



way, Far a - way, far a - way, Far a - way, far a - way, Far a - way, a - way !



NIGHT, LOVELY NIGHT.

FRANCESCO BERGER.

Andantino sostenuto.

mp

1. Oh, Night, love-ly Night, Thou art ho - ly and calm, Thy cool dew - y
 2. Oh, Night, gen - tle Night, With thy twi - light so soft; The moon's grateful

cres.

breath To the worn brow is balm. The day with its
 ray, And . peep-ing eyes a - loft! Thy soul breath-ing

cres. *f*

day with its care soul breath-ing air, The day with its heat, And o'er rich
 Thy soul breath-ing air, A rich

p. *p.*

heat, with its care, Toils on-ward, and pants, toils on - ward, and
 air, breath-ing air, A rich boon art thou, Steal o'er us so

p. *p.*

la - den with care, boon then art thou,

p. *sustained.* *rall.*

pants, That thy rest he may share, Love-ly Night, ho - ly Night.
 light, Love - ly Night, ho - ly Night! Oh, Night, love - ly . Night!

p. *sustained.* *rall.*

WONDROUS STAR.

CHAS. MAYER.

*p Andantino.**cres.*

1. Lo! through the star - tled sky a - far, In glo - ry
 2. The Ma - gi with their east - ern lore, Up - on the
 3. Ob - ser - vant of the guid - ing ray, They fol - low

cres.

shines a won - drous star; It adds new splen - dor
 might - y por - tent pour, And in the beams which
 where it leads the way, O'er bar - ren waste and

to the night, Day can - not quench its glow - ing
 bright - ly shine They rec - og - nize an end di -
 burn - ing sand, It mar - shals them to Ju - dah's

light, its glow - ing light, its glow - ing light.
 vine, an end di - vine, an end di
 vine, an end di vine.
 land, to Ju - dah's land, to Ju - dah's land.

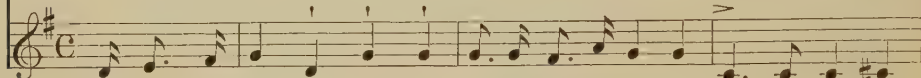
SPRING BEGINS.

FRANZ ABT.

March movement.

1. The spring be-gins, the flow-ers bloom
2. In az-ure air the bird now sings,
3. As far as eye can reach a-way,

So bright a-cross the
And vale and hill re-
In all de-light and

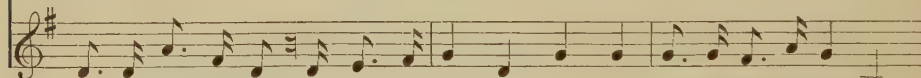


the flow-ers bloom,
the bird now sings,
can reach a-way,



field; So come, en-joy their sweet per-fume,
sound; Come, lis-ten how their mu-sic rings
song; Our hearts can feel but light and gay

And
A -
As



a-cross the field;
and hill re-sound;
de-light and song;

their sweet perfume,
their mu-sic rings
but light and gay,



see their tints re-vealed.
long the wood-land's bound.
we the strain pro-long.

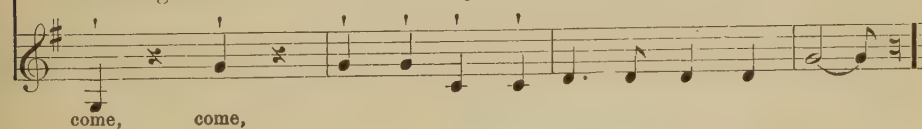
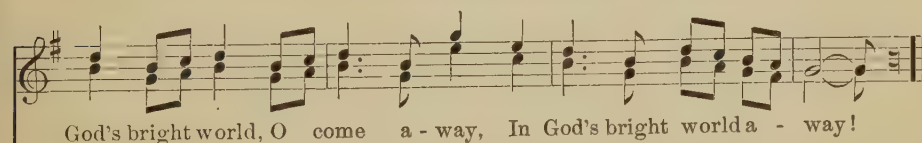
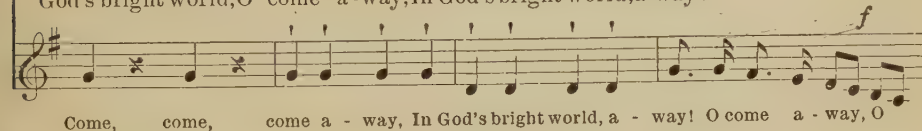
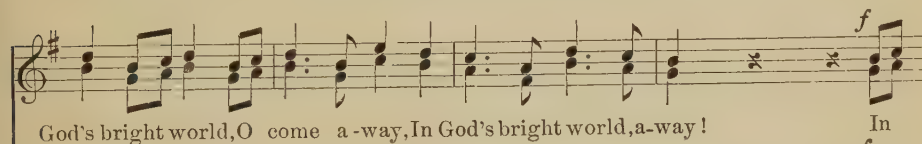
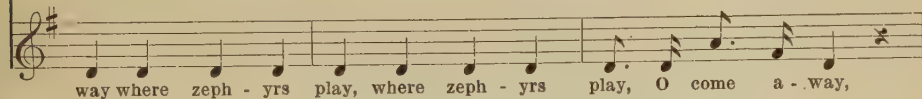
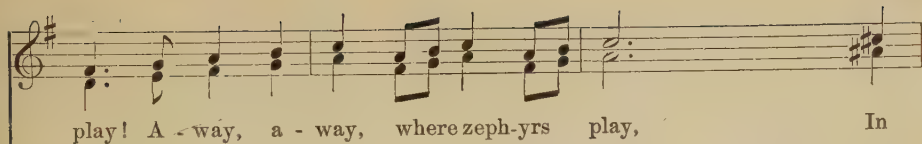
O come a-way, where zeph-yrs
O come a-way, where zeph-yrs
O come a-way, where zeph-yrs



their tints re-vealed.
the wood-land's bound.
the strain pro-long.

O come a -
O come a -
O come a -

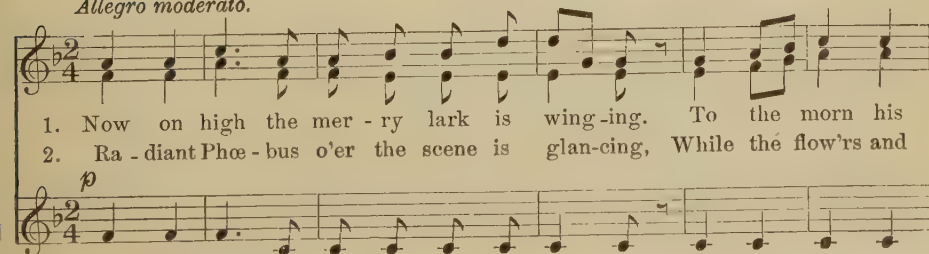
Mel. Fourth Rd.



MAY MORNING.

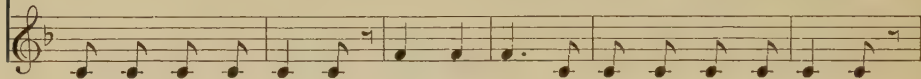
F. VON FLOTOW.

Allegro moderato.





joy - ous mu - sic sing-ing, While a - round the fra-grant flow'rets spring-ing,
bud-ding leaves are dan-cing, To the zeph-yr's mel - o - dy en - tranc-ing,




All pro - claim the happy dawn of May. Mid the woods soft mu - sic now is
And sweet ech - o repeats the joy - ous lay. Youth and maid - en to the fields are




swelling, Ev'r - y sound of peace-ful joy is tell - ing, From the earth dark
hie - ing, And in wreaths the fra-grant garlands tie - ing, While a - loud all

cres.




win - try care dis - pell-ing, While bright sun-shine wel-comes love-ly May.
Na-ture's voice is cry-ing, "Hail to thee, thou mer - ry month of May."



HOW LOVELY ARE THE MESSENGERS.

From MENDELSSOHN'S "St Paul."
 Arr. by GEO. OAKLEY, Mus. B.

Andante con moto.

p

How love-ly are the mes-sen-gers that preach us the gos-pel of

peace, How love-ly are the mes-sen-gers that preach us the gos-pel of

sempre legato.

the gos-pel of peace,

peace, How love-ly are the mes-sen-gers that

preach us the gos - pel of peace,

preach us the gos - pel of peace,

how love - ly are the

How love - - - - ly

are they that

mes - sen - gers that preach us the gos - pel of peace,

cres.

preach us the gos - pel of peace! To all . . the na - tions is gone forth the sound of their

To all . . the na - tions is gone forth the sound of their

words, to all . . . the na - tions is gone forth the sound of their

words, the sound is gone,

to all . . . the na - tions is gone, is

words, . . . is gone forth the sound of their words,

the sound of their words, of . their words,

gone forth the sound of their words, their words. How love - ly are the

Mel. Fourth Rd.

How love - ly are the mes-sen-gers that

How love - ly, How love - ly are the mes-sen-gers that

mes - sen - gers that preach us the gos - pel of peace, the mes - sen - gers that

preach us the gos-pel of peace, . . . they . . . that

preach us, that preach us the gos-pel of peace, that

preach us the gos - pel, that preach us the gos - pel, the gos - pel of peace, that

preach us the gos - pel of peace.

preach us the gos - pel of peace. How love - ly are the mes - sen - gers that

p

p

p

p

How love - ly . . . they that

preach us the gos - pel of peace, how love - ly are the mes - sen -

How love - - - ly they that

p

p

p

preach us the gos - pel of peace, . . . they . that preach us the
 - - - gers that preach us the gos - pel of peace, that preach us the
 preach, . . . that preach us the gos - pel of peace, that preach us the

gos - pel of peace.
 gos - pel of peace.
 gos - pel of peace.

Study in Minor.

Melodic Form.

Practice the preliminary study till the scale is fully mastered.

Melodic Minor Scale.

1 2 3

Do re mi fa Mi fi si la

FERD. SIEBER. Op. 93.

mf *decres.*

p

Mel. Fourth Rd.

Solfeggio for Two Voices.

Dr. NARES.

Andante.

The musical score is written for two voices on five systems of two staves each. The notation includes treble clefs, a common time signature (C), and various musical symbols such as slurs, ties, and dynamic markings. The tempo is marked *Andante.* The piece concludes with a double bar line.

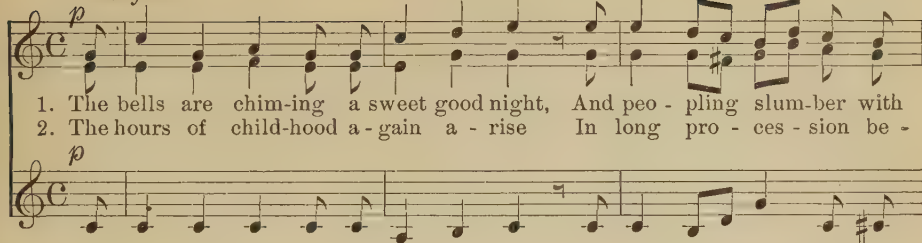
Mel. Fourth Rd.

BELLS ARE CHIMING.

JACOB BLIED.

Peaceful.

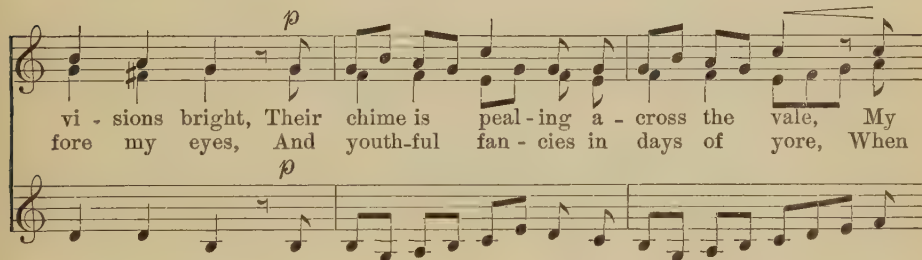
p



1. The bells are chim-ing a sweet good night, And peo - pling slum-ber with
2. The hours of child-hood a - gain a - rise In long pro - ces - sion be -

p

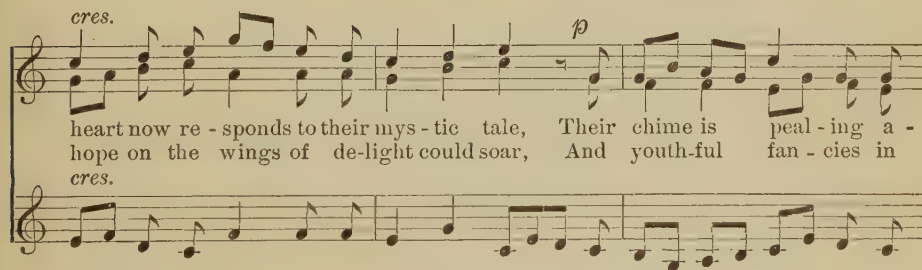
p



vi - sions bright, Their chime is peal-ing a - cross the vale, My
fore my eyes, And youth-ful fan - cies in days of yore, When

p

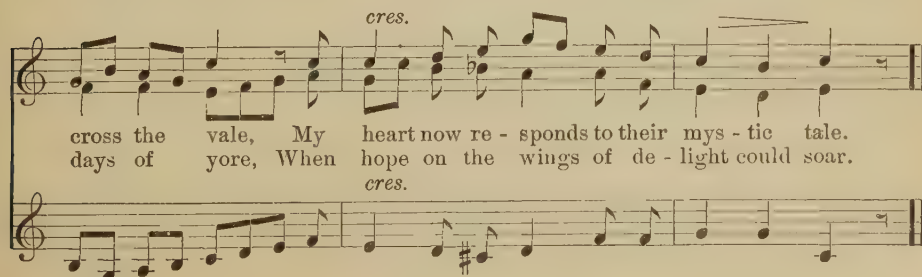
cres.



heart now re - sponds to their mys - tic tale, Their chime is peal-ing a -
hope on the wings of de-light could soar, And youth-ful fan - cies in

cres.

cres.



cross the vale, My heart now re - sponds to their mys - tic tale.
days of yore, When hope on the wings of de - light could soar.

cres.

THE CHILD AND THE PIPER.

W. BLAKE.

H. L. HEARTZ.



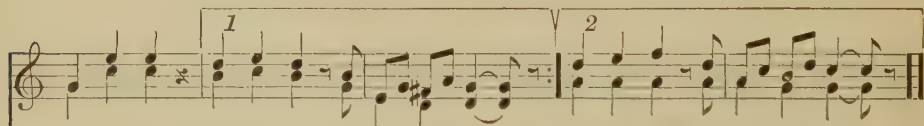
1. Pip - ing down the val - ley wild, Pip - ing songs of pleas - ant glee,
2. "Drop thy pipe, thy hap - py pipe, Sing thy songs of hap - py cheer."



On a cloud I saw a child, And he, laugh - ing, said to me,
So I sang the same a - gain, While he wept with joy to hear.



"Pipe a song a - bout a lamb," So I piped with merry cheer; "Pip - er, pipe that



song a - gain," So I piped, he wept to hear. So I piped, he wept to hear.



THE WANDERER'S GREETING.

Allegretto.

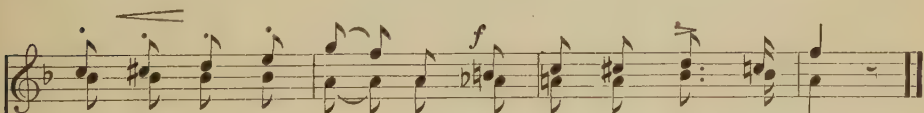
FRANZ ABT.



1. "Good mor - row," sang the sky - lark, When I my march be-gan, And
 2. The wood - land trees are glan - cing So kind - ly at me now; The
 3. Forth from yon ra - diant heav - en, A beam doth brightly fall, E'en



bub - bling rills keep cry - ing, "Good mor - row, wand'ring man!" And
 flow'r - ets all are nod - ding, "Be kind - ly wel - come, thou!" The
 He doth not for - get me, E'en He doth not for - get, Then



bub - bling rills keep cry - ing, "Good mor - row, wan - d'ring man!"
 flow'r - ets all are nod - ding, "Be kind - ly wel - come, thou!"
 thanks, then thanks to God for all, Then thanks to God for all.



GENTLY FALL THE DEWS OF EVE.

G. VERDI.

mf

Gen- tly fall the dew's of eve, Sweet-ly sings the night-in-gale,

Sooth-ing hearts that sadly grieve, While all oth- er ob-jects fail, So fond, sad one,

let your soul, As the languid flow'rs revive, Come and taste that sweet con-trol

cres. *dim.*

Which shall bid your spirits live. Gen- tly fall the dew's of eve, Sweetly sings the

night - in - gale, Sooth - ing hearts that sad - ly grieve, While all oth - er ob - jects fail,

While all oth - er ob - jects fail : Go, then, see the birds, the fra - grant flow'rs, Turn

to the sun by day, by day, So turn thou thy soul from earthly bow'rs, And

thou shalt flee a - way. Go, then, see the birds, the fragrant flow'rs, Turn to the sun by

1 2

day. Go, then, to the sun by day. So turn thou thy soul from earthly bowers, And

thou shalt flee a-way, a-way. So turn thou thy soul from earthly bow'rs, And

mf

thou shalt flee a-way, And thou shalt flee a-way, And thou shalt flee a-

ff

way, a-way, a-way, a-way, a-way, a-way, A-way, a-way, a-way.

Study in Progression by Minor Seconds.

Practice the preliminary study faithfully before taking this study.

1

Di ri fi si li

FERD. SIEBER. Op. 93.

p *mf*

mf *riltard.* *col canto.* *mf*

Te Le

Simple Exercises in the Bass Clef.

1 *do*

2

3

4 *sol*

5

6

Four Part Exercises with Bass.

(These exercises are available with or without the Bass.)

7

8

9

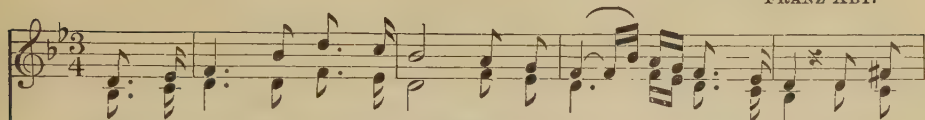
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11

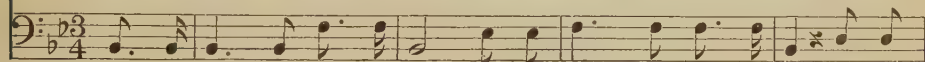
12

WHEN THE SWALLOWS HOMEWARD FLY.

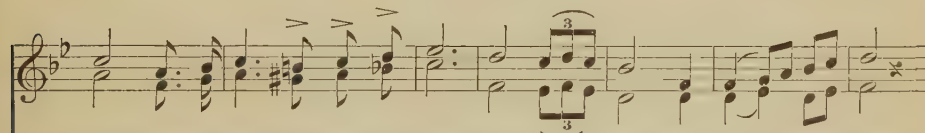
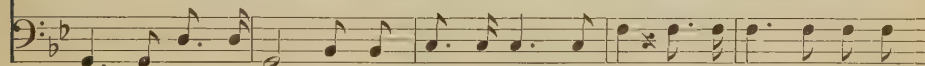
FRANZ ABT.



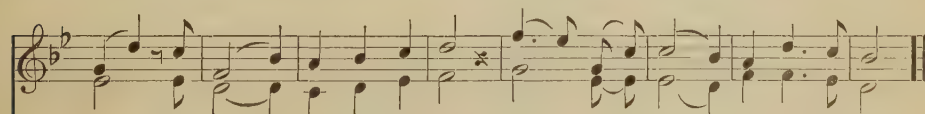
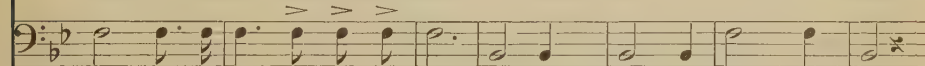
1. When the swal-lows homeward fly, When the ros - es scat-ter'd lie, When from
 2. Hush, my heart ! why thus complain ? Thou must, too thy woes contain, Tho' on



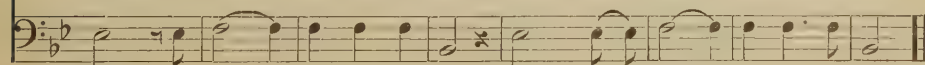
nei - ther hill or dale, Chants the sil - v'ry night-in-gale, In these words my bleeding
 earth no more we rove, Loudly breathing words of love ; Thou, my heart, must find re-



heart Would to thee its grief im-part : When I thus thy im - age lose,
 lief, Yield-ing to these words be-lief : I shall see thy form a - gain,



Can I, ah, can I e'er know re-pose, Can I, ah, can I e'er know repose ?
 Though to - day . we part a - gain, Though to - day we part a - gain.



O, HOLY FATHER.

W. H. BURLEIGH.

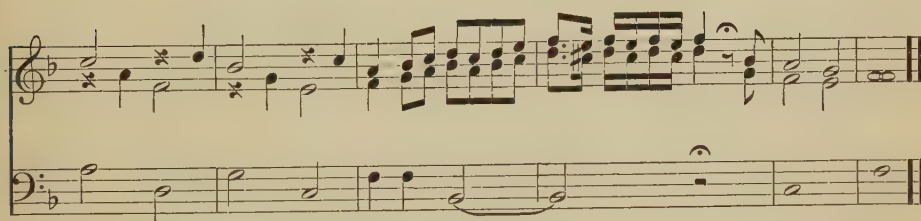
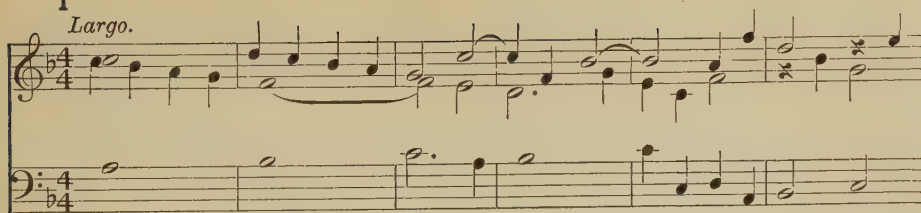
ROBERT SCHUMANN.

1. O, Ho - ly Fa - ther! 'mid the . calm And
 2. For o - ver us, and o - ver . all, Thy
 3. Kept by Thy good - ness, through the day, Thanks -
 4. In grief, con - sole; in glad - ness, bless; In

still - ness of this even - ing hour, We would lift up our
 ten - der mer - cies still ex - tend, Nor vain - ly shall Thy
 giv - ing to Thy name we pour; Night o'er us with its
 dark - ness, guide; in sick - ness, cheer; Till per - fect - ed in

sol - emn psalm, To praise Thy good - ness and Thy power.
 chil - dren call On Thee, our Fa - ther and our friend.
 stars, — we pray Thy love, to guard us ev - er - more.
 right - eous - ness, Be - fore Thy throne our souls ap - pear.

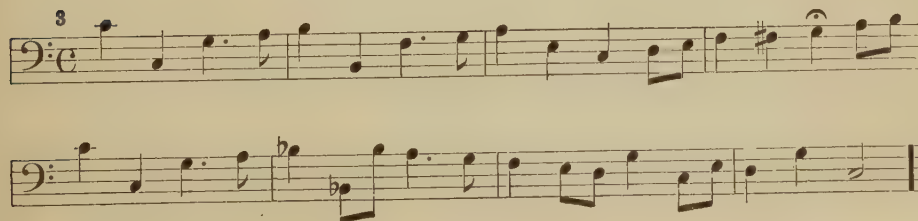
1

Largo.

2



3



SWANS WITH PROUD WINGS.

CHARLES E. WHITING.

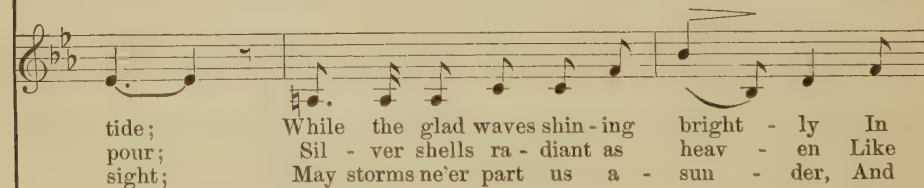
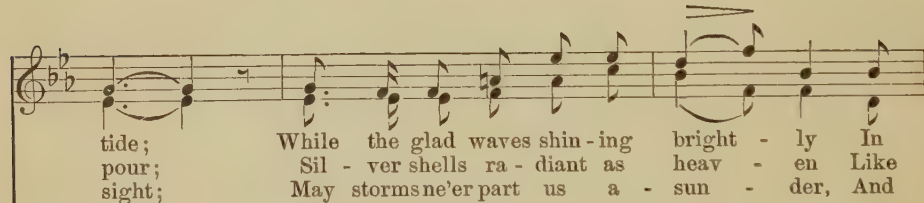
*Allegretto.**mf*

1. Swans with proud wings sail light - ly O'er the blue rip - pling
 2. In the bright glow of e - ven, Flow'rs their beau - ties out -
 3. Calm thro' life let us wan - der, Blest in each oth - er's

mf

1. Swans with proud wings sail light - ly O'er the blue rip - pling
 2. In the bright glow of e - ven, Flow'rs their beau - ties out -
 3. Calm thro' life let us wan - der, Blest in each oth - er's

DUPLICATE BASS.

mf

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Mel. Fourth Rd.

foam break and smil-ing sub-side. Let us lend songs, yes, lend
 earth-stars a-dorn the green shore. Let us lend songs, yes, lend
 may we in blos-soms de-light, Let us lend songs, yes, lend

cres.

cres.

cres.

songs of re-joy-cing At na-ture's calm re- pose; Let us give

songs of re-joy-cing At na-ture's calm re- pose; Let us give

cres.

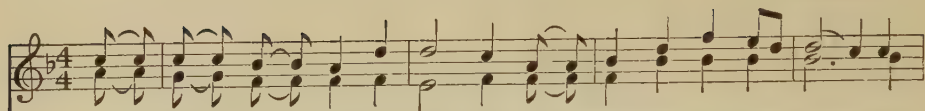
praise, yes, give praise and glad voicing Till starlight the dy-ing day close.

praise, yes, give praise and glad voicing Till starlight the dy-ing day close.

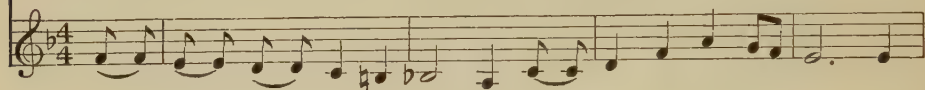
f

STARS AND SOULS.

H. L. HEARTZ.



1. I . . stood at the o - pen win - dow, And looked up - on the night, And
2. As . slow - ly the bright pro - ces - sion Went down the gleaming arch, My
3. Till the great ce - les - tial ar - my, Stretching far beyond the poles, Be -

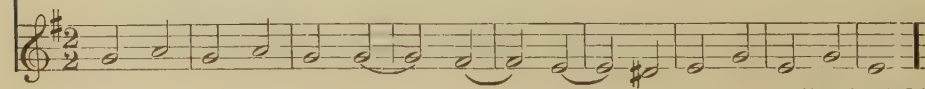
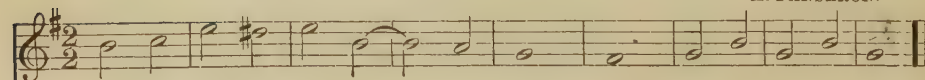


saw the west - ward - go - ing stars Pass slow - ly out of sight.
 soul dis - cerned the mu - sic sweet Of the long tri - umph - al march.
 came th'e - ter - nal sym - bol Of the . might - y march of souls.



A Two-Part Study in Syncopation and Chromatics

A. PANSERON.

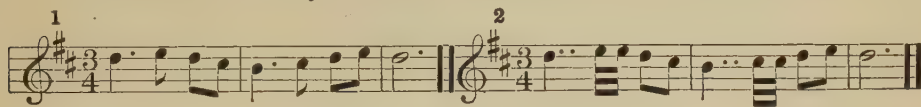


Mel. Fourth Rd.

Study in Rhythms.

This study includes the use of the double dot and four tones to the beat, not previously taken.

The effect of the double dot is shown by contrast in the preliminary study. Practice this till the effect is fully mastered.



First system of musical notation. The top staff is in treble clef, key of D major, and 3/4 time. It begins with a *mf* (mezzo-forte) dynamic marking and a *dolce.* (dolce) dynamic marking. The melody consists of a dotted quarter note, an eighth note, and a quarter note. The bottom two staves are in grand staff (treble and bass clefs) and provide harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The system ends with a double bar line.

Second system of musical notation. The top staff continues the melody from the first system, featuring a dotted quarter note, an eighth note, and a quarter note. The bottom two staves continue the harmonic accompaniment. The system ends with a double bar line.

THREE JOVIAL WELSHMEN.

Nursery Rhyme.

H. L. HEARTZ.

There were three jo - vial Welsh-men, As I have heard them say, And

they would go a - hunt-ing Up - on St. Da-vi'd's day. All the day they
All night long they

hunt - ed, And noth - ing could they find, But a ship a - sail - ing,
hunt - ed, And noth - ing could they find, But the moon a - glid - ing,

sail - ing, A - sail - ing with the wind. One said it was a ship, The
glid - ing, A - glid - ing with the wind. One said it was the moon, The

Mel. Fourth Rd.

1st ending.

oth - er he said, nay; The third said it was a house, With the

ritard. *2d ending. ritard.*

chim-ney blown a - way. third said it was a cheese, And half o't cut a - way.

Studies in Syncopation.

1

LUIGI CHERUBINI.

2

Mel. Fourth Rd.

SPRING.

CÆSAR CUL.

SCPRANO I AND II.

Birds' love and birds' song, birds' song.. Fly - ing

Birds' love and birds' song, Birds' love and birds' song, . . Fly - ing

p ALTO OR TENOR.

Birds' love and birds' song, Birds' love . . and birds' song, Fly-ing

p BASS.

here . . and there, Birds' song and birds' love, And you . . with gold for

here and there, Birds' song and birds' love, and

here and there, Birds' song and birds' love, and

hair, . with gold for hair,

Birds'

you with gold for hair, . . .

Birds'

you with gold for hair,

Birds' song and birds' love, Birds' song and

you with gold for hair, . . .

Men's

song

and birds'

love,

song, birds' song and birds' love, pass - ing, pass - ing

birds' love,

and birds' love, pass - ing with the

song

and men's

Men's song and men's love, to love once . . .

with the weath - er once and for -

weath - er, Pass - ing with the weath - er to love . .

love once and for -

and for - ev - - er, . . . Birds' love and birds' song, birds'

ev - - - er, Birds' love and birds' song, birds'

for - ev - - er, Birds' love and birds' song,

ev - - - er, Birds' love and birds' song, birds'

song, . . Fly-ing here . . and there, Birds' song and birds' love, and birds' love,

song, Fly-ing here and there, Birds' song and birds' love,

Fly - ing here and there, Birds' song and bird's love, and

song, Fly-ing here and there, Birds' song and birds' love, and

and you with gold, with gold for hair!

you with gold for hair!

you . . with gold, and you with gold for hair!

you with gold for hair!

MAY.

G. ROSSINI.

Allegretto. *mf*

'Tis here at last, the month of May, the sun shines

La la la la la la la la la la la la la la

bright - ly o'er the bay, . . Up - on whose glass - y bos - oms

la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

f

deep The mir - rored ves - sels seem to sleep; Then haste, com - pan - ions, nor

la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

Mel. Fourth Rd.

lin - ger this May day, The flow'rs to gath - er in woods far a -

way. La la la la la la la la la la la la la la

la la. The hawthorne hang - ing on the

la la la la la la la la

trees with sweet per - fume lades ev - 'ry breeze, The trees and

la la la la la la la la la la

flow'rs with liv - ing grace, Give wel - come with . . a smil - ing

la la la la la la la la la la

face Each for - est and each wood - ed hill, The joy - ous birds with mu - sic

la la la la la la la la la la

fill, A - gain all na - ture seems to live, A mer - ry

la la la la la la la la

ff

greet - ing now to give; Then haste, com - pan - ions, nor lin - ger this

ff

la la la la la. Then haste, com - pan - ions, nor lin - ger this

May day, The flow'rs to gath - er in woods, far a - way.

May day, The flow'rs to gath - er in woods, far a - way.

SHINE OUT, STARS!

THOMAS MOORE.

A. M. FOERSTER.

The first system of the musical score is in 3/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It features two vocal staves and a piano accompaniment. The vocal staves begin with a whole rest followed by a half rest, then a quarter rest, and finally a quarter note G4. The piano accompaniment starts with a half rest, followed by a half note F#3, then a half note G3, and finally a half note A3. The piano part includes a dynamic marking of *p* (piano) at the beginning of the first measure.

1. Shine out,
2. And would

The second system of the musical score continues the vocal and piano parts. The vocal staves have a half rest followed by a half note G4, then a quarter rest, and finally a quarter note A4. The piano accompaniment continues with a half note F#3, then a half note G3, and finally a half note A3. The piano part includes a dynamic marking of *p* (piano) at the beginning of the first measure.

stars! let heav'n as-sem - ble Round us ev'r - y fes - tal ray, Lights that
Love, too, bring his sweetness, With our oth - er joys to weave, Oh, what

The third system of the musical score continues the vocal and piano parts. The vocal staves have a half note G4, then a quarter rest, and finally a quarter note A4. The piano accompaniment continues with a half note F#3, then a half note G3, and finally a half note A3. The piano part includes a dynamic marking of *p* (piano) at the beginning of the first measure.

Mel. Fourth Rd.

move not, lights that trem-ble, All to grace this eve of May. Let the
glo - ry, what com-pleteness, Then would crown this bright May eve. Shine out,

mf

mf

flow'r-beds all lie wak - ing, And the o - dors shut up there, From their
stars, let night as - sem - ble Round us ev'r - y fes - tal ray, Lights that

mf

mf

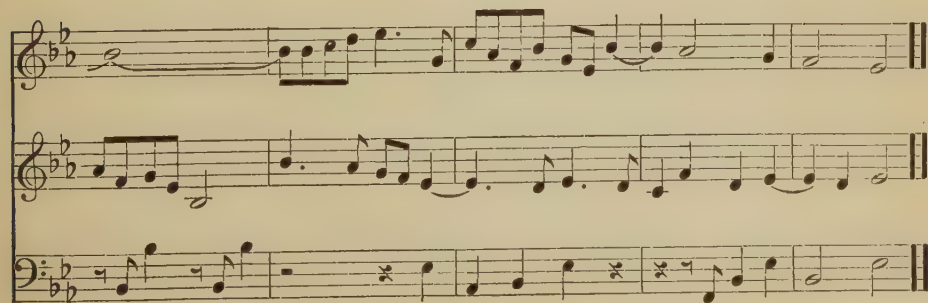
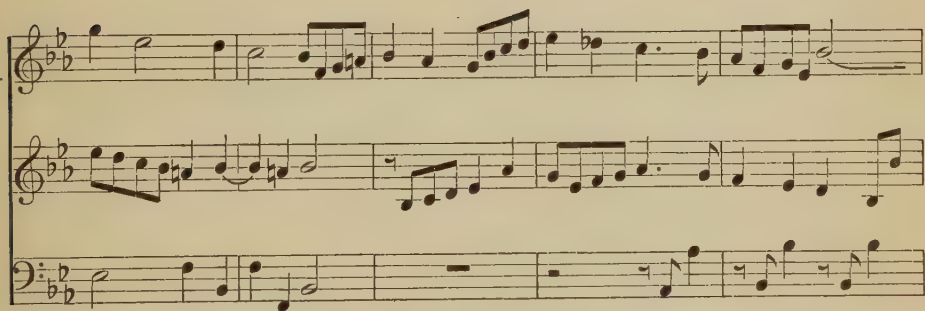
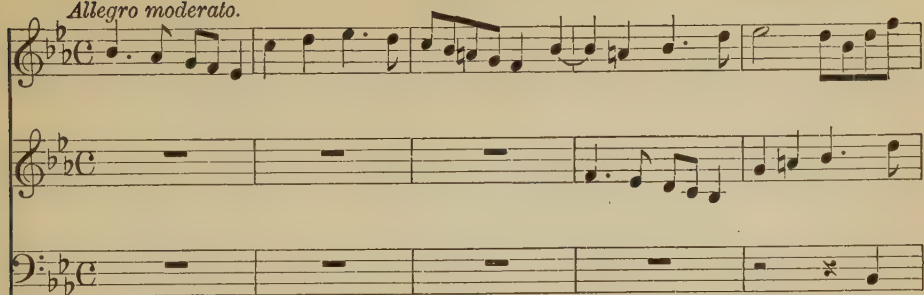
mf

down - y pris-ons break-ing, Fly a-broad through sea and air; Fly a -
 move not, lights that trem- ble, To a -dorn this eve of May; To a -

broad thro' sea and air, Fly a-broad thro' sea and air.
 dore this eve of May, To a -dorn this eve of May.

Study for Three Voices.

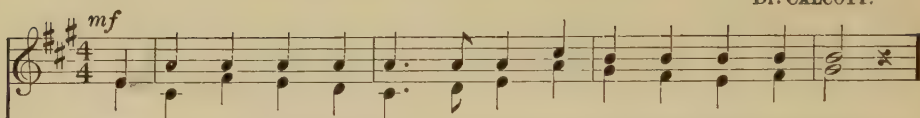
SAMUEL WEBBE.

Allegro moderato.

Mel. Fourth Rd.

THE MIGHT WITH THE RIGHT.

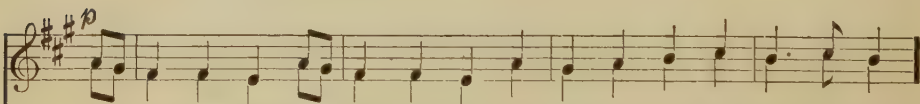
Dr. CALCOTT.



1. May ev'r - y year but draw more near The time when strife shall cease ;
2. Let good men ne'er of truth de-spair, Tho' hum - ble ef - forts fail ;
3. Tho' in - terest pleads that no - ble deeds The world will not re - gard ;



And truth and love all hearts shall move To live in joy and peace.
 O ! give not o'er un - til once more The right - eous cause pre - vail.
 To no - ble minds, that du - ty binds, No sac - ri - fice is hard.



Now sor-row reigns and earth complains, For fol - ly still her pow'r maintains,
 In vain and long en - dur - ing wrong. The weak may strive against the strong,
 The brave and true may seem but few, But hope has bet - ter things in view,



Mel. Fourth Rd.

CHORUS.

But the day shall yet ap-pear, When the might with the right and the
 But the day shall yet ap-pear,
 And the day shall yet ap-pear,

truth shall be, When the might with the right and the truth shall be, And

come what there may, to stand in the way, That day the world shall see.

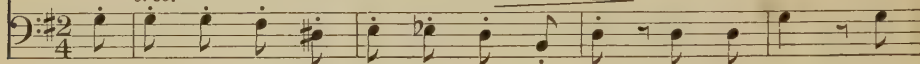
MIGNONETTE.

EDWARD OXENFORD.

CHARLES E. WHITING.

Allegretto.

1. No flow'r of state - ly mien in you is seen, Mi - gnon - ette; And
 2. No col - ors bright and gay do you es - say, Mi - gnon - ette; No
 3. Of all the flow'r that grow on high or low, Mi - gnon - ette, To

cres.

yet we love you well, as all will tell, Mi - gnon - ette.
 gaud - y rain - bow hues your flow'r - ets choose, Mi - gnon - ette.
 you should go the prize for your sweet eyes, Mi - gnon - ette.



With -
 With -
 Ah,



With - in your ti - ny eyes . . . A
 With - in a plume of green . . . A
 Ah, did it rest with me . . . The



in your ti - ny eyes, . . . With - in your ti - ny eyes A
 in a plume of green, . . . With - in a plume of green A
 did it rest with me, . . . Ah, did it rest with me, The

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Mel. Fourth Rd.

wealth of sweet-ness lies, . . of sweet - ness lies. With -
 speck of gold is seen, . . of gold is seen, With -
 palm your own should be, . . your own should be, Ah,

in your ti - ny eyes A wealth of sweet-ness lies That
 in a plume of green A speck of gold is seen, A
 did it rest with me, The palm your own should be, No

in your ti - ny eyes
 in a plume of green,
 did it rest with me,

ri - val - ry de - fies, . . *p rall.* Mi-gnon-ette, Mi-gnon-ette, Mi-gnon-ette.
 ros - y tinge be - tween, . . Mi-gnon-ette, Mi-gnon-ette, Mi-gnon-ette.
 fair - er flow'r I see, . . Mi-gnon-ette, Mi-gnon-ette, Mi-gnon-ette.

SPRING SONG.

WM. ARMS FISHER.

Old Ballad.
Brightly.

mf

Oh, sweet the spring, With its mer - ry ring, When the robins chirp, And the

cres.

blue - birds sing. Their voi - ces clear Make glad the ear, In the

cres.

rit.

f

wel - come songs To the open - ing year. Then ho! Farm-ers, ho!

rit.

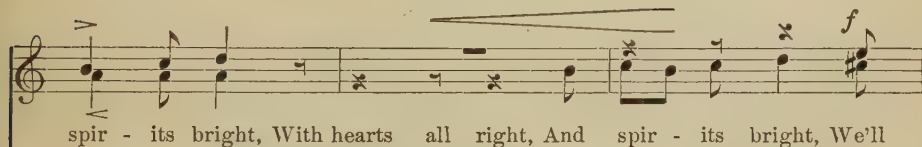
f

mf

Ho! Farm-ers, ho! Ho! Farm-ers, ho! Ho! Farm-ers, ho! To the

mf

Mel. Fourth Rd.

Allegretto.

SOLO. TUTTI. *Tempo I.*

Ho! Oh, sweet the spring, With its merry ring, When the robins chirp And the

black-birds sing. Their voices clear, Make glad the ear, In the

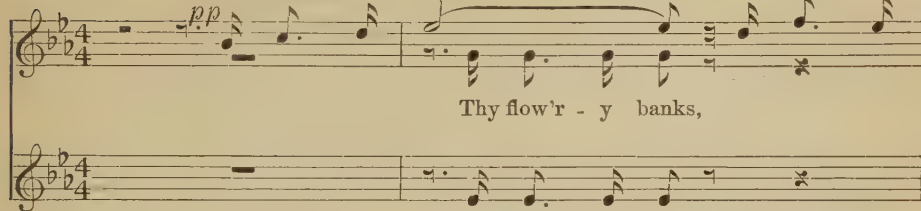
wel - come songs To the open - ing year. Then ho! Farm - ers, ho!

Ho, Farm-ers, ho! Ho, Farm-ers, ho! Ho, Farm-ers, ho!

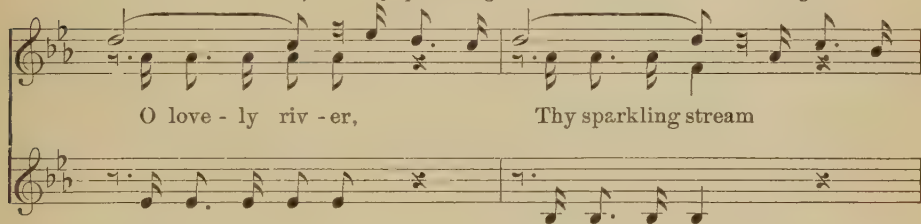
THY FLOW'RY BANKS, O LOVELY RIVER!

G. MEYERBEER.

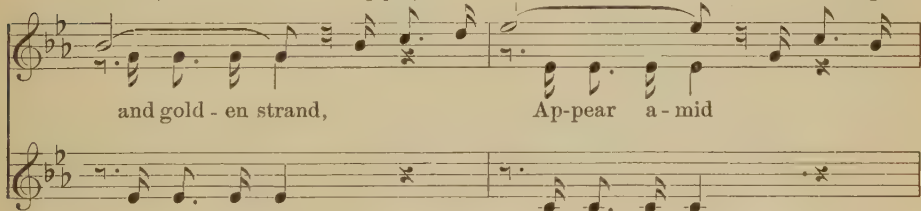
Thy flow'r - y banks O love - ly
Dolce e cantabile.



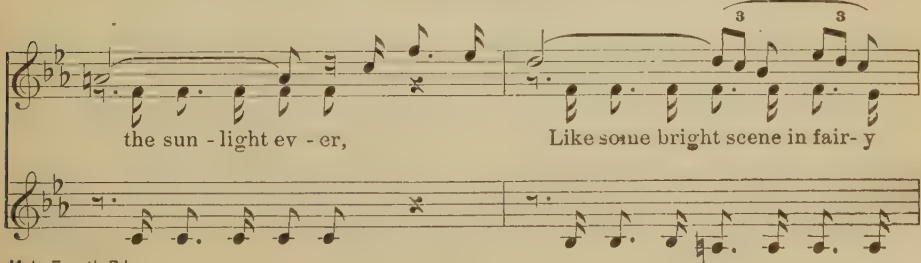
riv - - - er, Thy spar - kling stream and gold - en



strand, Ap - pear a - mid the sun - light



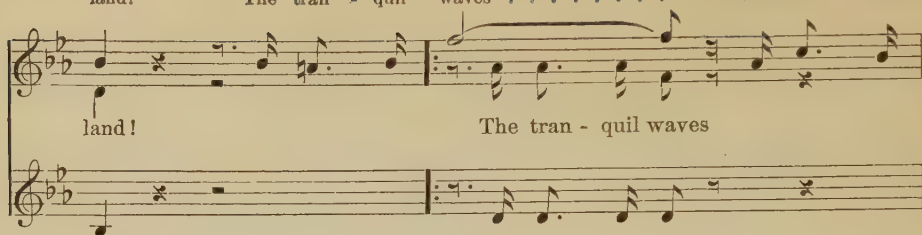
ev - - - - er, Like some bright scene in fair - y



land!

The tran - quil waves

with mur - murs

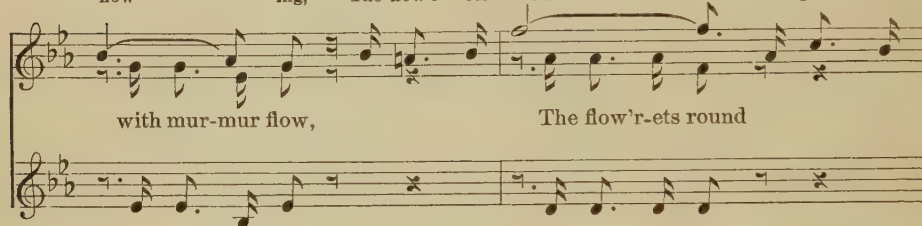


flow - - - ing,

The flow'r - ets

round

their per - fume



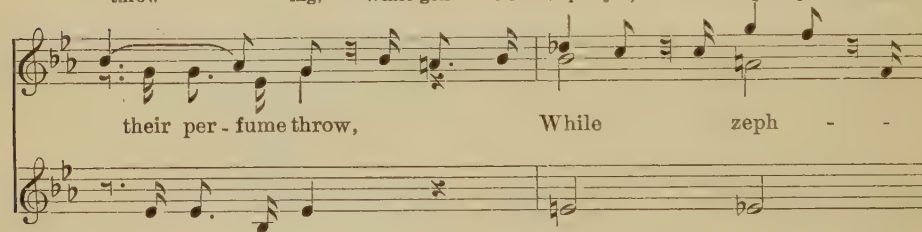
throw - - - ing,

While gen - tle

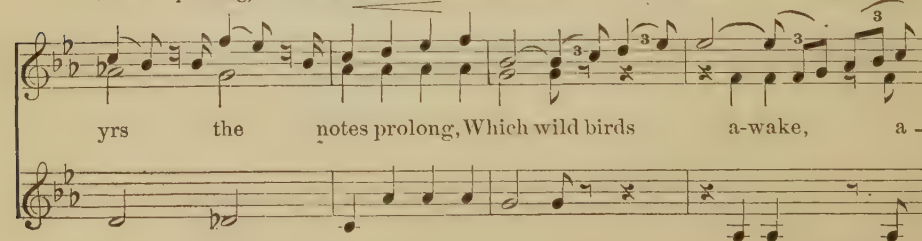
zeph - yrs,

while zeph - yrs

the



notes pro-long, Which wild birds wake in tune - ful song . . Which wild birds



Mel. Fourth Rd.

wake in tune - ful song, The tranquil song, While gen - tle

zeph-yrs the notes pro-long Which wild birds wake in tune-ful song. .

NOW THE EVENING HOUR.

F. VON FLOTOW.

Andante sostenuto.

Now the ev'n - ing hour is clos - ing, And the dew - y flow'r - ets

sleep, Ah, yes! While the star - ry orbs a - bove us Still their

watch - ful vig - ils keep; While the stream - let and the

foun - tain, Glit - t'ring with the sil - v'ry

While the stream - let and the foun - tain, Glit - t'ring

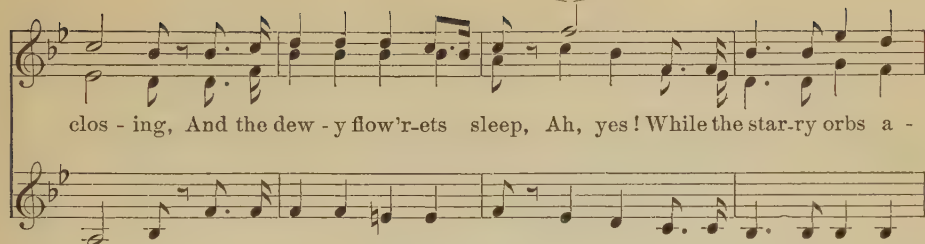
light, zeph - yr sigh - ing round us,

with the sil - v'ry light, And the zeph - yr, sigh - ing. . round us, Seem to
"good night, good night!"

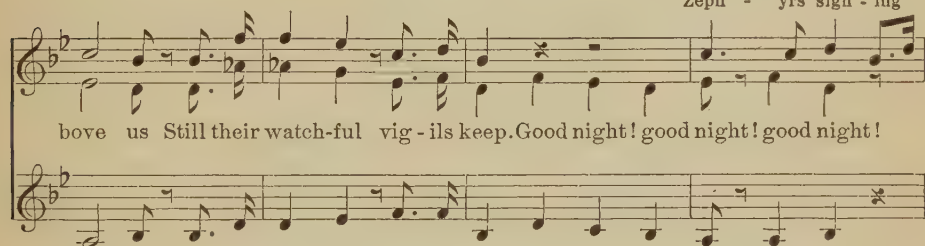
murmur, "Friends, good night! good night!" Now the ev'n - ing hour is

mur - mur, good night!"

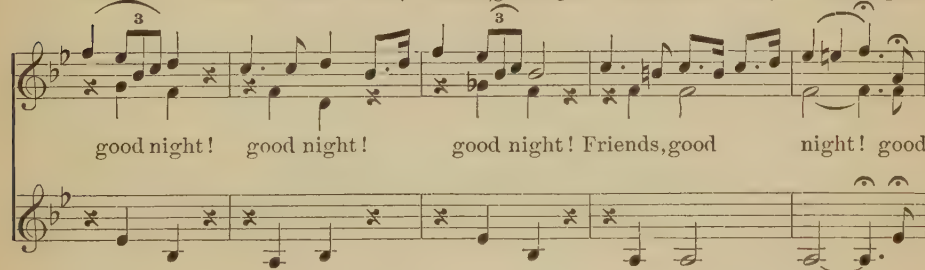
Yes!



Zeph - yrs sigh - ing



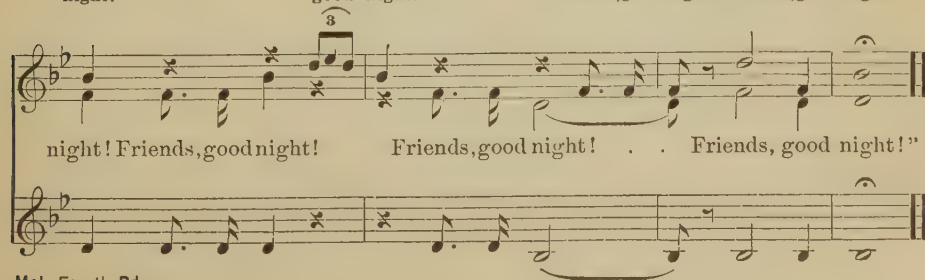
round us Seem to mur - mur, " Friends, good night! " Seem to mur - mur, " Friends, good



night!

good night!

Friends, good night! Friends, good night! "



TO THEE, O COUNTRY

(NATIONAL HYMN.)

ANNA P. EICHBERG.

JULIUS EICHBERG.

Andante.

p

cres.

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

ppp 1st TREBLE.

1. To thee, O coun - try,

ppp 2d TREBLE.

2. For thee, wedai - ly

ppp ALTO.

Marcato.

dim. *p*

p

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Mel, Fourth Rd,

great and free, With trust - ing hearts we cling; . . . Our
word and strive, To thee we give our love; . . . For

voi - ces tuned by joy - ous love, Thy pow'r, thy pow'r and praises
thee . . with fer - vor deep we pray, To Him who dwells, who dwells a -

Mel. Fourth Rd.

f sing, Thy *dim.* power . . . and *ppp* prais-es sing. O.
dim. *ppp*
 bove, Who *dim.* dwells, . . . who dwells a-bove. Up -
f *ppp*
f *dim.* *marc.*

ff on thy mighty faithful heart, We lay, we lay our burdens
ff
 God, preserve our fa-ther-land, Let peace, let peace its rul-er
ff
 Up - on thy might-y faith-ful heart; We
 O God, pre-serve our Fa-ther-land; Let

p cres. *f* *ff* *ppp*

down; Thou art . the on - ly friend who feels their

p cres. *f* *ff* *ppp*

be, And let . her hap - py king - dom stretch From

p cres. *f* *ff* *ppp*

lay our bur - den down, Thou
Peace its rul - er be, And

p *cres.* *ff* *p*

ff

weight with-out . . a frown. Up - on . thy mighty faith - ful

ff

north . to south - most sea. O God, pre - serve our Fa - ther -

ff

weight with-out a frown. Up -
north to south - most sea. O

ff

heart, We lay, we lay our burden down; Thou
 land: Let Peace, let Peace its rul-er be, And
 on . thy might-y faith-ful heart, We lay our bur-den down; Thou
 God . pre-serve our Fa-ther-land: Let Peace its rul-er be, And

art . the on - ly friend who feels their . weight with-out a . .
 let . her hap - py king - dom stretch From north . to south - most

cres.
p cres.
p cres.
p
f *ff* *ppp*
f *ff* *ppp*
f *ff* *pp*
cres. *ff* *p*

1 2 *cres.* *p* *mf*

frown. 2. For sea, From north to

cres. *p* *mf*

sea. 2. For sea, From north to

cres. *p* *mf*

1 2 *cres.*

marc.

pp

south - most sea. . . .

pp

south - most sea. . . .

pp

f *fff* *ff* *p*

LINCOLN.

ANNIE L. MUZZY.

HAMLIN E. COGSWELL.

1. Down thro' the
2. Shin - eth the

Maestoso. Quasi andantino.

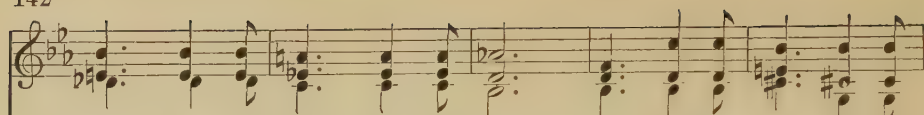
ff *mf*

ech - o - ing aisles of the years, Rings a life-song that is
splen - dor a-cross the grey night. Slow, stead - y star climb-ing

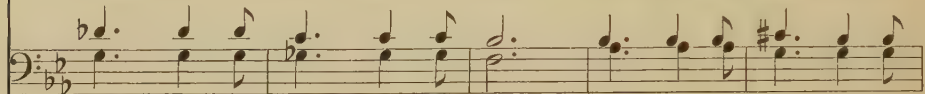
Mel. Fourth Rd.

new to our ears, Vague-ly we catch as its move-ment we scan, God's
up the still height, Sym-bol of cour-age, of pa-tience and love As

rhy - thm of pur - pose in Lin - coln the man. Ut - ter his
"wise as the ser - pent" as mild as the dove. Here in his



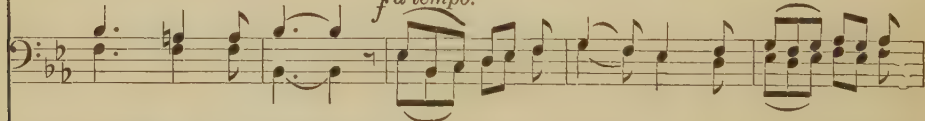
name with a rev - er - ent breath, Lo! it makes vo - cal the
name we for - give and for - get; Mer - cy and truth here to -



si - lence of death, High it is writ in the an - nals of
geth - er have met, . Jus - tice and peace now each oth - er have

rall.

f a tempo.



rall.

f a tempo.

rall.

time, . Glo - ry of man-hood has made it sub - lime!
 kissed, Joy - ful we gath - er the good we have missed.

ff *rall.*

CHORUS.

“With mal - ice toward none,” his brave work is done, . His char - i - ty

ff *rall.*

still em - bra - ces us all; . . "With strength to do right," As

The first system of the musical score is in B-flat major (two flats). It consists of a vocal line (treble and bass staves) and a piano accompaniment (grand staff). The vocal line has lyrics: "still em - bra - ces us all; . . 'With strength to do right,' As". The piano part features a flowing eighth-note melody in the right hand and a more rhythmic bass line in the left hand.

God gives us sight, Un-sha-ken we stand, tho' kingdoms may fall.

The second system continues the musical score. The vocal line has lyrics: "God gives us sight, Un-sha-ken we stand, tho' kingdoms may fall." The piano accompaniment continues with similar textures, including chords and moving lines in both hands. The system concludes with a double bar line.

DOWN IN THE DELL.

(THREE-PART SONG.)

BAYARD TAYLOR.

Not slow and with accent.

CHARLES FONTEYN MANNEY.

mp Down in the dell I wan - der'd, The love-liest of our dells, Where
mp Down in the dell I wan - der'd, The love - liest of our dells, our dells, Where
mp dells, . . . Where
p grow the low - land lil - ies, With drooping, foam-like bells, And the
p grow the low-land lil - ies, With drooping foam-like bells, And the
p grow low - land lil - ies, With droop - ing, droop-ing, foam-like
mf brook a - mong the grass - es Toys with its sand, its sand and shells.
mf brook toys . with its sand, its sand and shells.
mf bells, The brook, the brook toys with sand, its sand and shells.

dim. e poco rall. *p*
dim. e poco rall. *p*
dim. e poco rall. *p*

mp a tempo.

Fair were the meads and thick - ets, And sumptuous grew the

mp a tempo.

Fair were the meads and thick - ets, And sump-tuous grew the

mp a tempo.

Fair were the meads and thick - ets, And sump - tuous grew the

trees, And the fold - ing hills of har - vest Were

trees, the trees, And the fold - ing hills of har - vest Were

trees, The hills of the har - vest Were

thrill'd with the rip - pling breeze; But I heard be - yond the

thrill'd with the rip - pling breeze; But I heard, I heard be -

thrill'd, were thrill'd with the rip - pling breeze, far from the

Mel. Fourth Rd.

val ley The voice of the plun - - - ging seas.

yond the vale The voice of the plun-ging seas.

val . . . ley

Poco meno mosso. *mp dolce.*

"Stay in the dell's re -

mp dolce.

"Stay in the dell's re -

p

"Stay in the wood's em - bra - ces, Oh, stay!"

pose!"

pose, dell's re - pose!"

mf

. . . "Float on the lim - it - less az - ure, Oh, . . .

mf *Piu mosso.*

Fleck'd with its foam - ing snows!" These were the voi - - -

mf *Piu mosso.*

Fleck'd with its foam - ing snows!" These were the flat - - t'ring

mf *Piu mosso.*

float!" These were the flat - t'ring, flat - t'ring

f larg.

- ces, the voi - - - ces That min - gled in mu - si - cal

f larg.

voi - ces, the flat - t'ring voi - ces That min - gled in mu - si - cal

f larg.

voi - ces, the flat - t'ring, flat - t'ring voi - ces That min - gled in mu - si - cal

dim. *p* *Tempo I.* *mp*

close, Min - gled in mu - si - cal close. Bliss in the soft green

dim. *p* *mp*

close, mu - si - cal close, in close, mu - si - cal close. Bliss in the soft green

dim. *p* *mp*

close, Min - gled in close, mu - si - cal close. Bliss in the soft green

shel - ter, Or fame on the bound-less blue, Un -

shel - ter, Or fame on the bound-less, bound - less blue, Un -

blue, Un -

vigoroso. *p dolce.*
tamed with the winds of the a - ges, Or nes - tled in shade and

vigoroso. *p dolce.*
tamed with the winds of the a - ges, Or nes - tled in shade and

vigoroso. *p dolce.*
tamed with the winds of the a - - - ges,

cres. *f* *poco rall.*
dew ; Which shall I yield for ev - er, Which shall I clasp and woo ?

cres. *f* *poco rall.*
dew ; Which shall I yield for ev - er, Which shall I clasp and woo ?

cres. *f* *poco rall.*
Nes - tled in shade and dew, Which yield for ev - er,

SEA SONG.

Dr. CALLCOTT.

1. O gen - tle - men of lei - sure, Who live at home at ease, How
 2. If en - e - mies op - pose us When we are deep in wars With

lit - tle do you think up - on The dan - gers of the seas. Give
 an - y for - eign na - tion, We fear not wounds nor scars. Our

ear un - to the mar - i - ners, And they will plain - ly show All the
 roar - ing guns shall teach them Our sail - or men to know, Whilst they

cares and the fears, All the cares and the fears, All the cares and the fears,
 reel on the keel, Whilst they reel on the keel, Whilst they reel on the keel,

When the storm-y winds do blow, When the storm-y winds do

blow, When the storm-y winds do blow, When the storm-y winds do blow.

APRIL.

Andante grazioso.

1. A tim-id, blushing mai-den, With down-cast, tear-ful eyes, In her

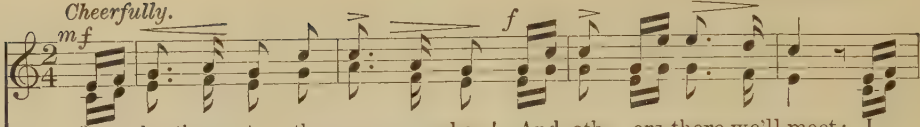
2. Oft ad-van-cing, oft re-treat-ing, She has won our heart the while, And we

hands an op'n-ing rose - bud Per - fum'd by dew - y sighs.

can - not choose but love her For her tear-drop and her smile.

THE NEW-MOWN HAY.

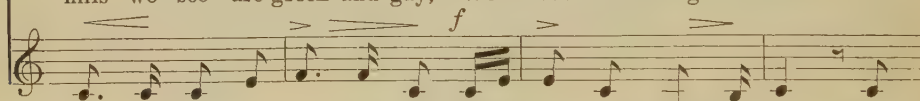
THEODOR FROEHLICH.

Cheerfully.

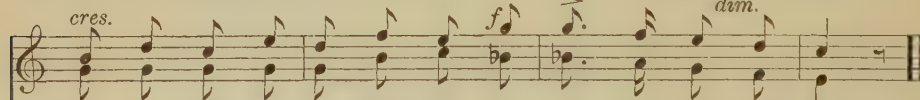
1. Come, brothers, to the new-mown hay! And oth - ers there we'll meet; I
2. No mat - ter if we tum - ble down, We'll quick jump up a - gain; It
3. There are no walls to block the way, No rocks to bruise our feet; The



hear them at their mer - ry play, O come, play hide and seek! There
is not worth a fret or frown, It does not hurt or pain. We
hills we see are green and gay, We love their fragrance sweet. We



we may jump and rol - lick, En - joy a splen - did fro - lic; Who'll
have no mind for pout - ing, But gay - ly we are shout - ing, As
left our school and drill - ing, Our friends they were quite will - ing; They



jump the high - est we will see; Hur - rah! we'll shout with glee.
wild as ev - er we can be; Hur - rah! we'll shout with glee.
love to see us hap - py be; Hur - rah! we'll shout with glee.



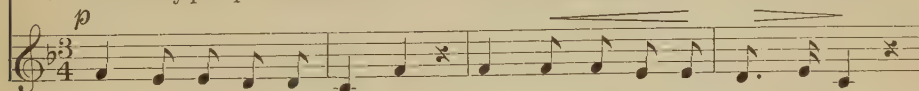
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EVENING SONG.

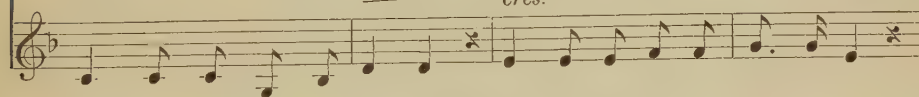
CHARLES E. WHITING.

Andante.

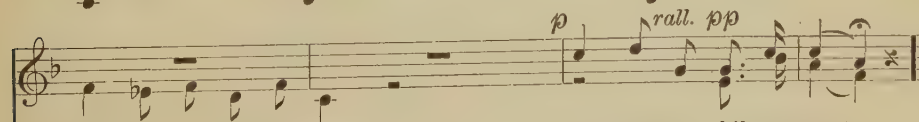
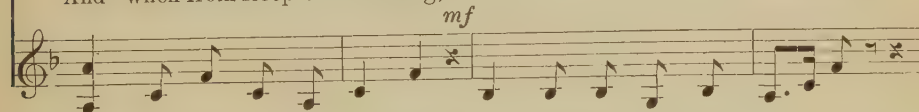
1. Soft - ly the dew is fall - ing While gen - tle blows the zeph - yr breeze;
 2. So may pro - pi - tious heav - en Guard us while here we rest this night,



Birds now their mates are call - ing To seek re - pose high in the trees,
 And may our dreams be giv - en That we with joy may greet the light;



And all the world is sleep - ing, Stars are their vig - ils keep - ing,
 And when from sleep a - wak - ing, Forth will our song be break - ing,



O guard us while we rest,
 Praise to the God of rest,

O guard us while we rest.
 Praise to the God of rest.
p rall. pp



O guard us while we rest,
 Praise to the God of rest,

While we rest.
 God of rest.

SISTERS, TRIP LIGHTLY.

G. VERDI.

Arr. by CHARLES E. WHITING.

Leggiero.

1. Sis - ters, trip light - ly, o'er vale and moun - tain, Our fai - ry foot - steps

2. Sis - ters, trip light - ly, heed not the sha - dows, Dim - ming the moon - light's

leave not a trace, Now the bright moon - beams sil - ver the foun - tain,

glit - ter - ing ray; Soon as our light - spells cir - cle the mead - ows,

All na - ture smil - ing with heav'n - ly grace; Wear - ied by sun - shine

All trace of dark - ness pass - es a - way. Who'd be a mor - tal

mor - tals are sleep - ing, In drea - ry slum - ber, pass - es their night.
 care - worn or sleep - ing, While fra - grant flow'r - ets wreath the fair night.

cres.
 While we our rev - els gai - ly are keep - ing, Mak - ing the dull earth a
cres.
 And from their dwell - ing bright stars are peep - ing, Mak - ing the dull earth a
cres.

scene of de - light, A scene of de - light, A scene of de - light. . .
 scene of de - light, A scene of de - light, A scene of de - light. . .



moor-land bare, With ma-ny a shriek and ma-ny a howl, It
more and more, Like a ra- ging lion on the search for prey, It
none, for none, It pur- sues them still till their breath is lost, And



moor-land bare, With ma-ny a shriek and ma-ny a howl, It
more and more, Like a ra- ging lion on the search for prey, It
none, for none, It pur- sues them still till their breath is lost, And



rends, it rends the i- cy air, it rends, it rends the i- cy air, Woe, . .
vents, it vents its hid-eous roar, it vents, it vents its hid- eous roar, Woe, . .
vic- to- ry is won, is won, and vic- to- ry is won, is won, Woe, . .



rends, it rends the i- cy air, it rends the air, Woe,
vents, it vents its hid-eous roar, it vents its roar, Woe,
vic- to- ry is won, is won, and vic-to-ry is won, Woe,



it rends the air, Woe,
it vents its roar, Woe,
and vic- to- ry is won, Woe,

p

woe, With ma - ny a shriek and ma - ny a howl, it
 woe, Like a ra - ging lion on the search for prey, it
 woe, It pur - sues them still till their breath is lost, and

p

woe, With ma - ny a shriek and ma - ny a howl, it
 woe, Like a ra - ging lion on the search for prey, it
 woe, It pur - sues them still till their breath is lost, and

p

With ma - ny a howl, it
 Like a ra - ging lion, it
 It pur - sues them still, till

cres. *f*

rends, it rends the i - cy air, Woe, . . woe to those who go a -
 vents, it vents its hid - eous roar, Woe, . . woe to those who go a -
 vic - to - ry is won, is won, Woe, . . woe, ne'er rash - ly go a -

cres. *f*

rends, it rends the i - cy air, Woe, woe to those who go a -
 vents, it vents its hid - eous roar, Woe, woe to those who go a -
 vic - to - ry is won, is won, Woe, woe, ne'er rash - ly go a -

cres. *f*

woe.

broad when that wild, wild wind shall blow, Woe, . . . woe, woe, woe,

broad when that wild wind shall blow, Woe, woe, woe, woe,

woe, Ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, Woe, . . . woe, . . .

woe, Ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, woe, . . .

Ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho,

a tempo.

1, 2. . . . to those who go a - broad when that wild, wild wind shall blow.
 . . . ne'er rash - ly go a - broad when that wild, wild wind shall blow.

a tempo.

1, 2. woe, to those who go a - broad when that wild, wild wind shall blow.
 ne'er rash - ly go a - broad when that wild, wild wind shall blow.

a tempo.

1, 2. woe, to those who go a - broad when that wind shall blow.
 ne'er rash - ly go a - broad when that wind shall blow.

TO JUNE. (A PASTORAL.)

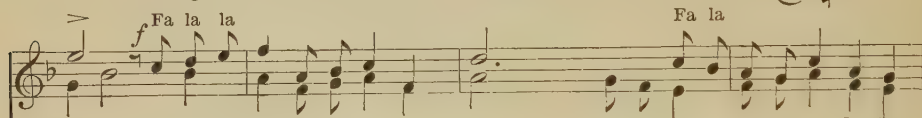
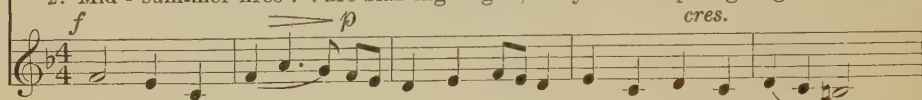
CLAUDE SELFÉ.

Allegro moderato.

WILLIAM CRESER.



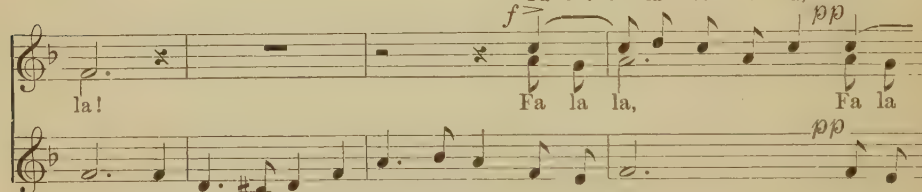
1. Hail! flam-ing June, . of all the year The pink and flow'r, at last thou'rt
2. Mid - sum-mer fires . . are blaz-ing bright; The youths leap laughing thro' the



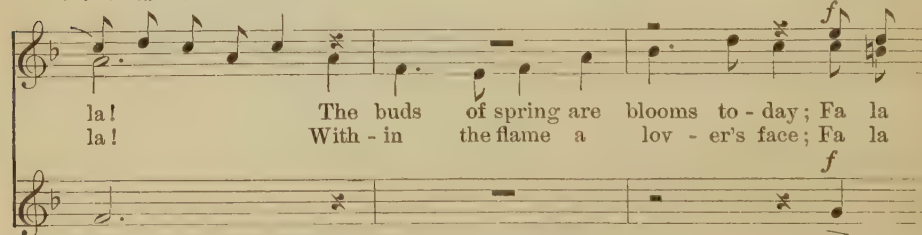
here! Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa la, Fa la la, la la la la, Fa
light, Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa la, Fa la la, la la la la, Fa



Fa la, Fa la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa
Fa . . . la la la la, Fa . . .



la! Cold Win - ter's frowns are chased a-way, Fa la la, Fa la
la! While blush - ing maid-ens seek to trace, Fa la la, Fa la
. . . la la la la! Fa la



la! The buds of spring are blooms to - day; Fa la
la! With - in the flame a lov - er's face; Fa la

la!

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Fa . . .
Mel. Fourth Rd.

la, Fa la la! 'Tis June! ye shepherds, blithe-ly sing, The
 la, Fa la la! Sing, shepherds, sing, King June is here, The

... la la la la, Fa ... la la la la,

King of sum-mer wel - com - ing! Fa la la la la, Fa la la, Fa
 pink and flow'r of all the year! Fa la la la la, Fa la la, Fa

Fa la la

Fa la, Fa la, Fa la

la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la, Fa la la

la, Fa la la, Fa la la la, Fa la, Fa la la, Fa

la, la la la la, Fa la la la, Fa la, Fa

la, Fa la la, Fa la, Fa la la, Fa la la la, Fa la!

la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la, Fa la!

MAY.

FRANZ ABT.

Alla marcia.

p

1. Hark! what a burst of sound Comes from the woods a-round!
 2. Flow'rs with de-light un-told, Greet us a thou-sand-fold,

mf *f*

Hark! what a burst of sound . Comes from the woods a - round!
 Flow'rs with de-light un - told, . Greet us a thou-sand - fold,

mf *f*

Hark! what a burst of sound . Comes from the woods a - round! Tra la la!
 Flow'rs with de-light un - told, . . Greet us a thou-sand - fold, Tra la la!

mf

First sings a lone - ly bird, Soon all the rest are
 Brooks that are clear and bright, Leap by our path, with

p

First then sings a lone - ly bird, Soon the rest, the way rest leap, are with
 Brooks that are so clear and bright, By our path -

f *sf* *p*

like - wise heard, Then from the woods a - round, What a
 mur - murs light, Splen - dor at - tends on May, All is

f *sf*

like - wise heard, And then from the woods a - round,
 mur - murs light, And splen - dor at - tends on May,

sound, what a sound, what a sound, what a sound, then from the woods a -
 gay, all is gay, all is gay, all is gay, splen - dor at - tends on

What a sound, what a sound, then from the woods a -
 All is gay, all is gay, splen - dor at - tends on tra la

round, what a sound, what a sound, Tra la la, tra la la la,
 May, all is gay, all is gay, Tra la la, tra la la la,

round, Tra la la la la la, tra la la la
 May, la, tra la

la, tra la la la la la la la la la, tra la

la, tra la la la la la la la la la la, tra la

tra la la la la, tra la la la la, tra la.

tra la la la la, tra la la la la, tra la.

THOU, O LORD, ART MY PROTECTOR.

CAMILLE SAINT-SAËNS.
 Arr. by JOHN A. O'SHEA.

Andantino un poco allegretto. ♩ = 69.

First system of the piano introduction. The right hand (treble clef) features chords and single notes, while the left hand (bass clef) plays a continuous eighth-note accompaniment. Dynamics include *p* (piano) and *mf* (mezzo-forte).

Second system of the piano introduction, continuing the musical texture with chords and eighth-note accompaniment.

dolce.

Third system featuring vocal staves and piano accompaniment. The vocal parts enter with the lyrics "Thou, O Lord,". The piano accompaniment continues with chords and eighth-note accompaniment. Dynamics include *pp* (pianissimo) and *p* (piano).

Thou, O Lord, Thou, O Lord,

Thou, O Lord,

Mel. Fourth Rd.

art my Pro - tect - or, Thou, O Lord,

art my Pro - tect - or, Thou, Lord,

The first system of the musical score consists of five staves. The top three staves are vocal parts in treble clef, with lyrics underneath. The fourth staff is the right-hand piano accompaniment in treble clef, and the fifth staff is the left-hand piano accompaniment in bass clef. The music is in 4/4 time and G major. The vocal parts have a melodic line with some rests and a final note. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the left hand and chords in the right hand.

art my Re - deem - er, Thou, . O Lord, art my Pro -

art my Re - deem - er, Thou, O

The second system of the musical score continues the vocal and piano parts. It consists of five staves. The top three staves are vocal parts in treble clef, with lyrics underneath. The fourth staff is the right-hand piano accompaniment in treble clef, and the fifth staff is the left-hand piano accompaniment in bass clef. The music continues in 4/4 time and G major. The vocal parts have a melodic line with some rests and a final note. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the left hand and chords in the right hand.

tect - or, and my Re - deem - er, Thou, O Lord, art my Pro -

Lord, and my Re - deem - er, Thou, O

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are vocal parts in G major (one sharp). The bottom two staves are piano accompaniment. The vocal parts have lyrics: "tect - or, and my Re - deem - er, Thou, O Lord, art my Pro -" on the first line and "Lord, and my Re - deem - er, Thou, O" on the second line. The piano part features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, with various musical notations including notes, rests, and a repeat sign.

tect - or . . and my Re - deem - er, and my Re -

Lord, and my . . Re - deem - er,

The second system of the musical score continues the vocal and piano parts. It consists of four staves. The vocal parts have lyrics: "tect - or . . and my Re - deem - er, and my Re -" on the first line and "Lord, and my . . Re - deem - er," on the second line. The piano part continues the melody and bass line from the first system, ending with a repeat sign.

deem - er. Thou, O Lord, art my Pro - tect - or,
 Thou my Pro - tect - or,

dolce.

art . . . my Pro - tect - or, and Thou my Re-deem - er,
 art my Pro - tect - or, Thou my Re-deem - er,

mf

cres.

Thou art my Pro- tect - or,

Thou my Pro- tect - or,

p *mf*

p

Thou art . . . my Re - deem - er,

Thou art my Re - deem - er,

p

dim. *p* *dim*

Thou, O Lord, art . . my Pro-

art my Pro-

pp *p* *p*

tect - or, art my Pro - tect - or, and

tect - or, . art my Pro - tect - or, . . . and

p

cres.

Thou my Re-deem-er, Thou, O Lord, Thou, O Lord,
 Thou my Re-deem-er, Thou, O Lord,

art my Pro-tect-or, and
 Thou, O Lord art my Pro-tect-tor, and

my Re - deem - er.

my Re - deem - or.

mf

pp

The musical score is written for a vocal soloist and piano accompaniment. It features two vocal lines and a piano accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The tempo is marked 'Andante'. The score is divided into three systems. The first system contains the vocal lines and the beginning of the piano accompaniment. The second system continues the piano accompaniment. The third system concludes the piece with a final chord and a fermata. The lyrics 'my Re-deem-er.' and 'my Re-deem-or.' are written under the vocal lines. The piano accompaniment features a melodic line in the right hand and a harmonic line in the left hand. The dynamics range from mezzo-forte (mf) to pianissimo (pp).

FAREWELL TO THE WOODS.

German Air.

Moderato.

1. Ver - dant grove, fare-well to thee, Clad in ver - nal beau - ty;
 2. What de - light to lin - ger here, 'Mid the shad - y bow - ers;
 3. But the night for - bids my stay, I must leave in sor - row;



1. Ver - dant grove, fare-well to thee, Clad in ver - nal beau - ty;
 2. What de - light to lin - ger here, 'Mid the shad - y bow - ers;
 3. But the night for - bids my stay, I must leave in sor - row;



Thine my part-ing song shall be, 'Tis a sa - cred du - ty;
 From the sil - ver foun - tain clear, Cull - ing fra - grant flow - ers;
 To your rest, ye birds, a - way, And dream of the mor - row.



Thine my part-ing song shall be, 'Tis a sa - cred du - ty;
 From the sil - ver foun - tain clear, Cull - ing fra - grant flow - ers;
 To your rest, ye birds, a - way, And dream of the mor - row.



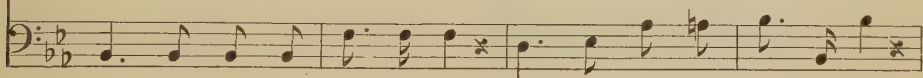
Mel. Fourth Rd.



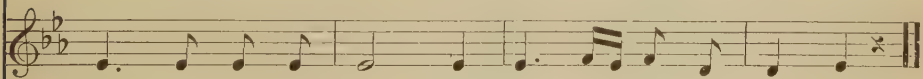
Let thy war-bler's tune - ful throng Bear the ech - oes of my song,
 Would I might with gar-lands crowned, Breath-ing o - dors sweet a-round,
 Fare ye well, ye shad - y bow'rs, With your bloom-ing fra-grant flow'rs,



Let thy war-bler's tune - ful throng Bear the ech - oes of my song,
 Would I might with gar-lands crowned, Breath-ing o - dors sweet a-round,
 Fare ye well, ye shad - y bow'rs, With your bloom-ing, fra-grant flow'rs,



Far o'er hill and val - ley, Far o'er hill and val - ley.
 Tar - ry with thee long - er, Tar - ry with thee long - er.
 Till an - oth - er meet - ing, Till an - oth - er meet - ing.



Far o'er hill and val - ley, Far o'er hill and val - ley.
 Tar - ry with thee long - er, Tar - ry with thee long - er.
 Till an - oth - er meet - ing, Till an - oth - er meet - ing.



STAND BY THE FLAG.

HENRY TUCKER.

1. Stand by the flag; its folds have waved in glo - ry, To

2. Stand by the flag, though death-shots round it rat - tle, And

foes a fear, to friends a guard-ian robe, And spread to na - tions

un - der - neath its wav - ing folds have met, In all the dread ar -

round the joy - ful sto - ry, Of Free-dom's tri - umph o - ver all the globe.

ray of sanguine bat - tle, The point - ed lance and glit - t'ring bay - on - et.

Stand by the flag on land and o - cean bil - low;
Stand by the flag, all doubt and trea - son scorn - ing,

By it your fa - thers stood un-moved and true, Liv - ing, de - fend - ed;
Be - lieve with cour - age firm and faith sub - lime, That it will float un -

dy - ing, from their pil - low, With their last bless - ing, passed it on to you.
til e - ter - nal morn - ing Pales in its glo - ries all the light of time.

THE TIME OF THE SINGING OF BIRDS.

GEORGE BARKER.

1. The time of the sing - ing of birds is come, The .
 2. A - way in . . wood - lands wide and deep The .

3. But not o'er . mead - ow and wood a - lone Doth their

trees are robed in green; The . flow'rs un - fold their
 shad - ovy grass bends low, Be - fore winds that creep where

spell of beau - ty steal; There are hu - man hearts whose

tints of gold, And the fair pink may be seen; O'er all the land doth a
 dai - sies sleep, And the dain - ty wind - flow'rs blow. And deep in the heart of the

bit - ter smarts Its . smile hath power to heal. The time of the singing of

prom - ise lie. The her - ald of . . Sum - mer's reign; At the
 dim old woods The . sun - beams fair have strayed; Like .

birds is come, And we pause in our wea - ry way, While the

gold - en beat of her fly - ing feet The .
 shafts of light they have pierced the night By the

sad hearts thrill and the sad eyes fill At the

3d verse.
rit.

old Earth smiles a - gain.
 arch - ing branch - es made.

(Omit breath of the scent - ed May.

THE FLAG OF OUR UNION FOREVER.

June 14, 1777.

GEO. P. MORRIS.

WM. VINCENT WALLACE.

1. A song for our ban-ner, the watch-word re-call, Which

2. What God in his in-fi-nite wis-dom de-signed, And

gave the Re-pub-lic her sta-tion, "U-ni-t-ed we stand, di-

armed with the weap-ons of thun-der, Not all the earth's des-pots or

vid-ed we fall," It made and pre-served us a na-tion.

fac-tions com-bined, Have the pow'r to con-quer or sun-der.

CHORUS

The un - ion of lakes, the un - ion of lands, The

The un - ion of lakes, the un - ion of lands, The

un - ion of states none can sev - er, The un - ion of hearts, the

un - ion of states none can sev - er, The un - ion of hearts, the

un - ion of hands, And the flag of our Un - ion for - ev - er.

un - ion of hands, And the flag of our Un - ion for - ev - er.

FLOWERS FOR THE BRAVE.

VINCENZO BELLINI.

Andantino. p *cres.*

1. Once a - gain . . the flow'rs we gath - er On these
 2. But these brave . men now are sleep - ing While their

3. Swords no more . . are bright - ly flash - ing, Foes no
 4. Swift - ly now . . the years are roll - ing, While the

dim.

sa-cred mounds to lay; O'er the tombs of fall-en he-roes Float the
 deeds in mem-o-ry live, And the trib-ute we are bringing 'Tis the

more our land mo-lest; Slumb'ring in the green-clad val-ley, Low and
 hon-or and the fame Of the val-iant brave in-creas-es, And more



stars and stripes to - day. From the moun - tain, hill and
na - tion's joy to give. Bring we here the gold and



peace - ful is their rest. Earth to them was full of
dear each no - ble name. Bring the flow'rs the grave to



val - ley . . . Is - sued forth a no - ble throng, With he -
pur - ple, . . . Scar - let, blue, and lil - y white, Tas - sels

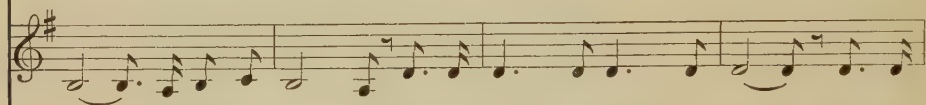


prom - ise, Home and friends and life were dear, But when
gar - land, Let the sweet - est mu - sic rise, Let the

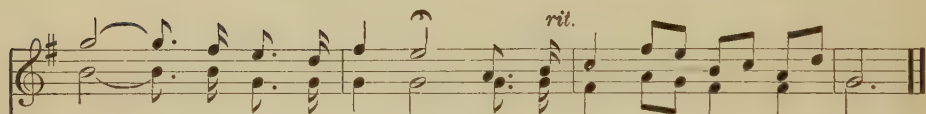




ro - ic val - or fight - ing Till was heard the vic - tor's song. With he -
from the sil - ver birch - es And the tu - lips gay and bright. Tas - sels



loud the war-cry ech - oed, Quick the an - swer, "We are here." But when
stars and stripes be wav - ing, O'er their gen - 'rous sac - ri - fice. Let the



ro - ic val - or fight - ing Till was heard the vic - tor's song.
from the sil - ver birch - es And the tu - lips gay and bright.



loud the war-cry ech - oed, Quick the an - swer, "We are here."
stars and stripes be wav - ing O'er their gen - 'rous sac - ri - fice.

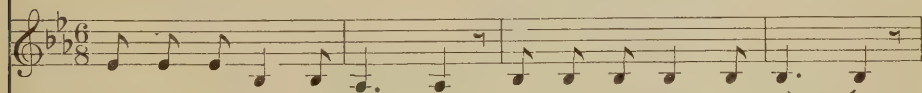


MONTH OF APPLE BLOSSOM.

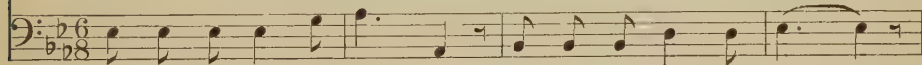
G. DONIZETTI.



1. Ra-di-ant month of beau-ty, Bloss-om-ing to the June, . .



2. Val-leys that laugh in bright-ness, Zeph-yrs that fan the flowers,



Month when e'en joy is du-ty, Days go by so soon!



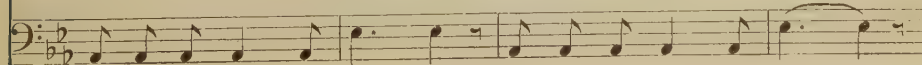
Sway-ing the buds in light-ness, Thro' all the leaf-y bowers,—



Hap-py the song-bird's trill-ing, Gold-en the broom-flow'r burns;



Ma-ples the hill-side flush-ing, Yel-low of chest-nut bloom,



f Wel - come the new life thrill - ing Hearts when Spring re - turns!

p Red - buds em - pur - pled blush - ing: Gone the Win - ter's gloom.

CHORUS.

mf Month of the ap - ple blos - som, Month when the earth's in tune;

Month of the ap - ple blos - som, Month when the earth's in tune;

cres. Wild flow - ers bloom in mead - ows, Sing - ing a mer - ry rune.

Wild flow - ers bloom in mead - ows, Sing - ing a mer - ry rune.

p

Vi - ol and harp and flute - note, Swell out the sweet re - frain:

Vi - ol and harp and flute - note, Swell out the sweet re - frain:

This system contains three staves. The top staff is a vocal melody starting with a piano (*p*) dynamic, featuring eighth and sixteenth notes. The middle and bottom staves are accompaniment, with the bottom staff in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat).

f *p*

“Month of the ap - ple blos - som, May - ing we go a - gain!

“Month of the ap - ple blos - som, May - ing we go a - gain!

This system contains three staves. The top staff is a vocal melody with a forte (*f*) dynamic at the start and piano (*p*) dynamic later. The middle and bottom staves are accompaniment. The key signature has two flats.

f

Month of the ap - ple blos - som, May - ing we go a - gain!

Month of the ap - ple blos - som, May - ing we go a - gain!

This system contains three staves. The top staff is a vocal melody with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The middle and bottom staves are accompaniment. The key signature has two flats.

THE CORN SONG.

GODFREY MARKS.

Con spirito.

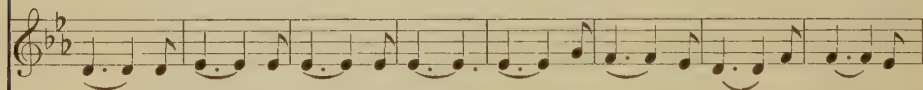
1. We sing the plant of prai-ried West, Where men grow strong on a - cres
 2. The dog-wood's cup marks planting-time, With finch on bough and blackbird



3. All sum - mer long in bright ar - ray, It rust - ling waves its broad, keen
 4. To barns now creak the la - den wains, Whose wealth of treas-ure they must

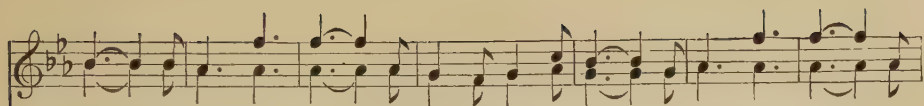


wide, By plen - ty crown'd, by peace e'er bless'd,—The Corn, the Corn, her golden
 near, The bee hums loud at bloom's fair prime, And ev'r-y wild-bird's note is

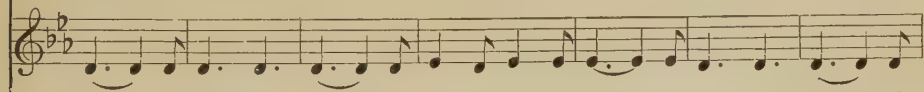


blade, While zephyrs to . it find their way, And elves and fays here seek the
 hold Safe housed from storm—the farmer's gains More precious far than Oph-ir's





pride; Ol - ive, grape, fit theme of po - et lays; For thee our harp be
clear: Thro' all the land who no - ble em-pire sways So broad and grand as



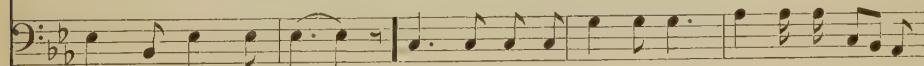
shade; Oh! glad the hearts of all that on it gaze, Un-till is gathered
gold: To Him we raise our grateful song of praise For man-na sent from




strung, oh, roy - al maize! Then hail to the monarch high! Hail to his wealth of
green and glo - rious maize?



in the rip - ened maize. Then hail to the monarch high! Hail to his wealth of
Heav'n, the gen-'rous maize.




ad lib.
cheer! For we crown him King; no ri - val need he fear. Sway-ing, sway-ing,



cheer! For we crown him King; no ri - val need he fear. Sway-ing, sway-ing,



bil-low - y sea of maize! The Corn is King; his sceptre bring; and

loud our song of praise; Sway - ing, sway - ing, beautiful, wondrous maize! Blade,

tas - sel and ear with floss so fair, thou born of sum-mer days!

MONARCH OF THE WOODS.

(FOR ARBOR DAY.)

J. W. CHERRY.

Bold. *f*

1. Be-hold the mon-arch of the woods! The might-y old oak

f

2. How oft the mon-arch of the woods, Up-on a sum-mer's

f

fz

tree; He braves the ra-ging of the storm, On

fz

day, Has seen the mer-ry chil-dren sport, And

fz

f *mf* *f*

land or roll-ing sea; He waves his branch-es deck'd with green, In

f *mf* *f*

'neath its shad-ow play; From youth to man-hood they spring up, And

f *mf* *f*

The musical score is written for three parts: Treble, Bass, and a second Treble part. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is common time (C). The score is divided into two systems. The first system contains the first two lines of music, and the second system contains the remaining four lines. Dynamics include *f* (forte), *fz* (forzando), *mf* (mezzo-forte), and *f* (forte). The melody is marked 'Mel. Fourth Rd.' at the bottom left.

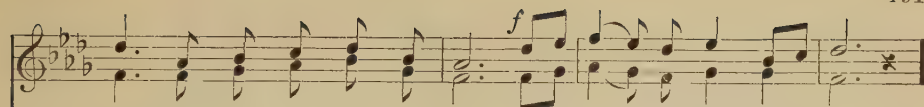
sum - mer's gold - en glow, And i - vy clothes his
 old age comes at last, Then green grass waves up -

rall.

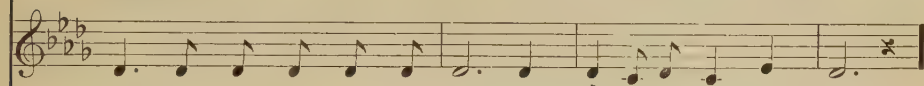
leaf - less form Thro' win - ter's frost and snow: King
 on their graves, And all life's dreams are past! Yet

a tempo e con spirito.

Time, the con-quer-or of all, He bold-ly doth de-fy, For
 strong-er grows the might-y tree, In hale and heart-y prime, And



green and heart - y will he stand When a - ges have gone by.



stands the mon - arch of the woods, De - fy - ing age and time.



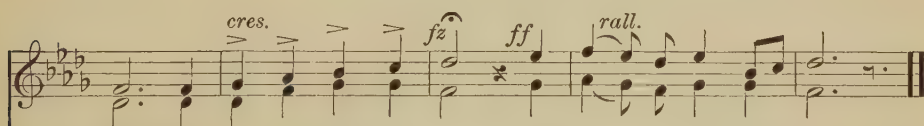
Repeat Chorus ad lib.



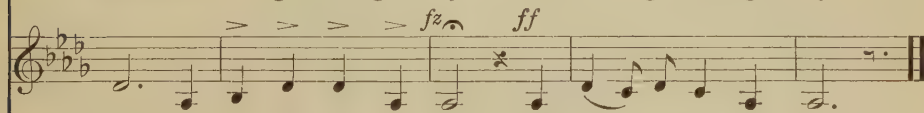
Green and heart - y, green and heart - y, heart - y will he



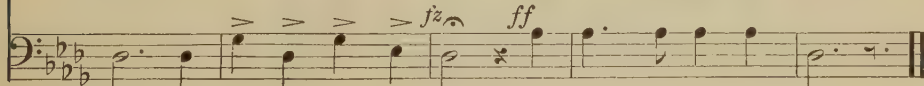
Stands the mon - arch of the woods, the mon - arch of the



stand, When a - ges have gone by, When a - ges have gone by.



woods, De - fy - ing age and time, De - fy - ing age and time.



GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH

Rev. W. WILLIAMS.

F. HÉROLD.

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah! Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land;
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, Whence the heal - ing stream doth flow;
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub - side;

I am weak, but Thou art might - y, Hold me with thy pow'r - ful hand.
 Let the fie - ry, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney thro'.
 Death of deaths, and all de - struc - tion! Land me safe on Ca - naan's side.

Bread of Heav - en, Bread of Heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
 Strong De - liv - 'er, Strong De - liv - 'er, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
 Songs of prais - es, Songs of prais - es, I will ev - er give to Thee.

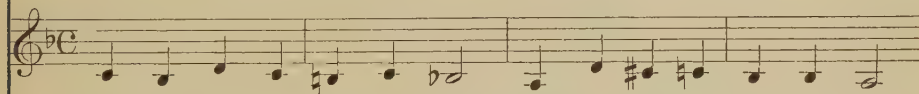
SOFTLY NOW THE LIGHT OF DAY.

G. W. DOANE.

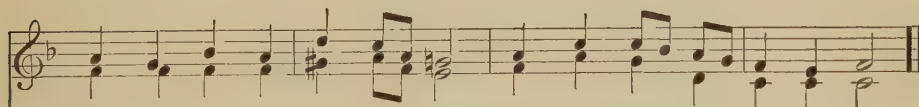
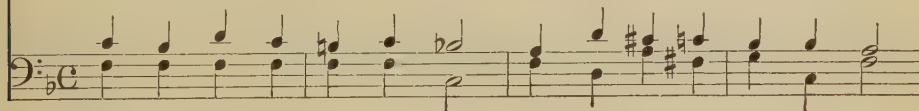
C. M. VON WEBER.



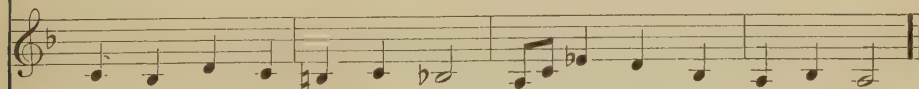
1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on our sight a - way;



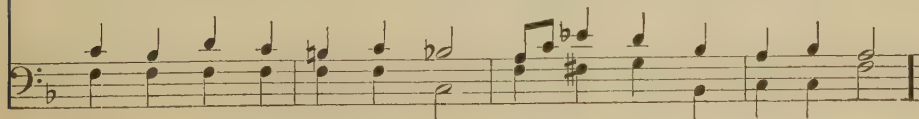
2. Thou, whose all per - vad - ing eye Naught es - capes with - out, with - in,
3. Soon from us the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way;



Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, we would com - mune with Thee.



Par - don each in - firm - i - ty, O - pen fault and se - cret sin.
Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take us, Lord, to dwell with Thee.



THE NEW AMERICAN HYMN.

WM. T. SOULRE.

1. A - mer - i - ca, thou glo - rious land, to thee we fond - ly cling, With
 2. A - mer - i - ca, thou ra - dant star whose light is ev - er bright, Send
 3. A - mer - i - ca, thou glo - rious land of lib - er - ty and love, To

The first system of the musical score is written in 4/4 time. It features a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are printed below the staff, with three verses of text.

grate - ful hearts at - tuned to praise of lib - er - ty we sing. Thy
 forth to all the lands a - far thy free - dom's ho - ly light. No
 thee we raise an end - less praise re - ech - o - ing a - bove. Should

The second system of the musical score continues the melody in 4/4 time. It features a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are printed below the staff, with three verses of text.

p

might - y arm pro - tects us On moun-tain, vale and sea, Thy
 sun can e'er be - dim thee, No cloud thy light ob - scure, Shine
 threat-'ning clouds o'er - shad - ow Thy bright and peace-ful sky, We'll

p

might - y arm pro - tects us On moun-tain, vale and sea, Thy
 sun can e'er be - dim thee, No cloud thy light ob - scure, Shine
 threat-'ning clouds o'er - shad - ow Thy bright and peace-ful sky, We'll

p

cres.

hal - lowed light of free - dom Sheds truth and lib - er - ty.
 on, thou might-y peace star, Shine on for - ev - er - more.
 stand as men be - fore thee Thy will to do or die.

cres.

hal - lowed light of free - dom Sheds truth and lib - er - ty. .
 on, thou might-y peace star, Shine on for - ev - er - more. .
 stand as men be - fore thee Thy will to do or die. . .

cres.

REFRAIN.

ff

A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, We'll shout from strand to strand, A -

A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, We'll shout from strand to strand, A -

ff

rit. *rall.*

mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, Long live our glo - rious land.

rit. *rall.*

mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, Long live our glo - rious land.

LONG LIVE AMERICA.

HARRISON MILLARD.

EMORY P. RUSSELL.

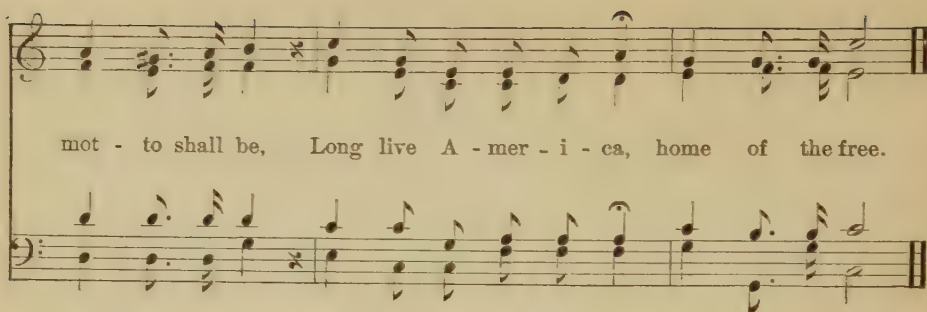
1. No - ble Re - pub - lic! hap - piest of lands! Fore - most of na - tions
 2. Should ev - er trai - tor rise in the land, Crushed be his homestead,
 3. To all her he - roes, jus - tice and fame; To all her foe - men

Co - lum - bia stands; Free - dom's proud ban - ner floats in the skies,
 with - ered his hand! Shame be his mem - ry, scorn be his lot,
 trai - tor's foul name; Our stripes and stars proud - ly shall wave,

CHORUS.

Where shouts of lib - er - ty dai - ly a - rise. "U - nit - ed we stand, di -
 Ex - ile his her - i - tage, his name a blot!
 Em - blems of lib - er - ty, flag of the brave.

vid - ed we fall;" Un - ion for ev - er, free - dom to all; Thro' - out the world our



mot - to shall be, Long live A - mer - i - ca, home of the free.

BATTLE PRAYER.

Words from the German of
THEODORE KÖRNER.

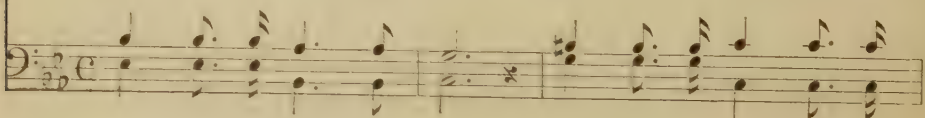
F. H. HIMMEL.



- | | |
|---------------------------------|------------------------------|
| 1. Fa - ther, I call on Thee! | Round me the smoke of the |
| 2. Fa - ther, O lead Thou me! | Be Thou my guide, wheth - er |
| 3. God, I ac-knowl - edge Thee! | In the low voice of the |

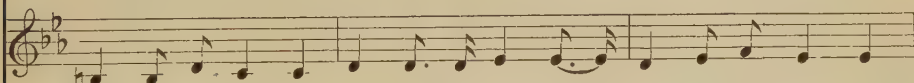


- | | |
|---------------------------------|------------------------------|
| 1. Fa - ther, I call on Thee! | Round me the smoke of the |
| 2. Fa - ther, O lead Thou me! | Be Thou my guide, wheth - er |
| 3. God, I ac-knowl - edge Thee! | In the low voice of the |

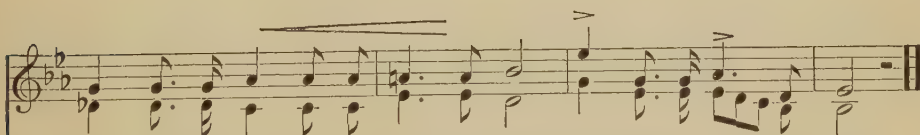
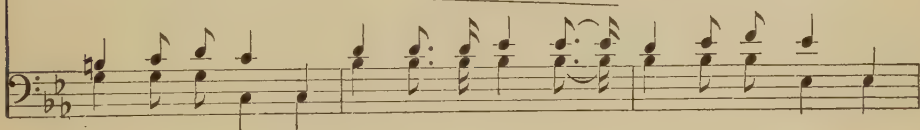




bat - tle is gloom-ing, O'er me the roll of the can-non is boom-ing;
vic - tor or dy - ing, O - ver me still let Thy ban-ner be fly - ing,
night wind I hear Thee, In the wild tem-pest of bat-tle Thou'rt near me,



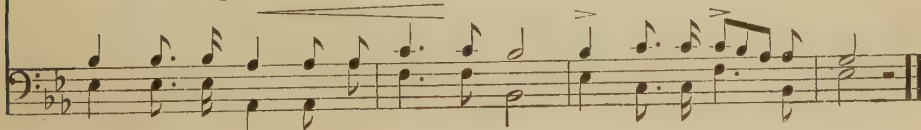
bat - tle is gloom-ing, O'er me the roll of the can - non is boom-ing;
vic - tor or dy - ing, O - ver me still let Thy ban - ner be fly - ing,
night wind I hear Thee, In the wild tem - pest of bat - tle Thou'rt near me,



Cap - tain of Bat - tles, I call on Thee, Fa - ther, O lead Thou me!
Lord where Thou will-est, O lead Thou me, God I ac-knowledge Thee.
Foun-tain of grace, I ac-knowl-edge Thee, Fa - ther, O bless Thou me!



Cap - tain of Bat - tles, I call on Thee, Fa - ther, O lead Thou me!
Lord, where Thou will-est, O lead Thou me, God, I ac-knowledge Thee!
Foun-tain of grace, I ac-knowl-edge Thee, Fa - ther, O bless Thou me!

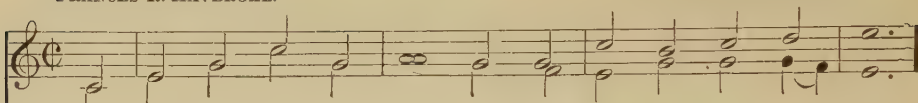


FROM GLORY UNTO GLORY.

A NEW YEAR'S SONG.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

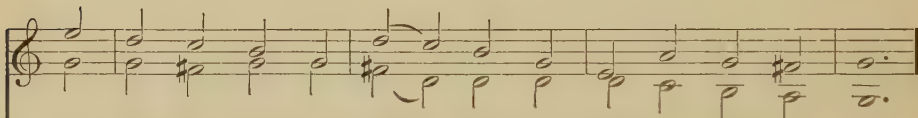
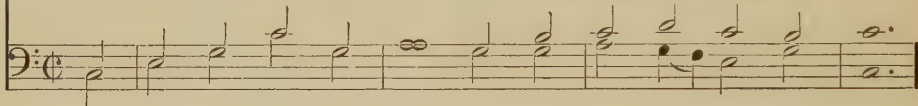
W. STEVENSON HOYTE.



1. From glo - ry un - to glo - ry! Be this our joy - ous song;
 2. From glo - ry un - to glo - ry! What great things He hath done,
 3. The full - ness of His bless - ing en - com - pass - eth our way;



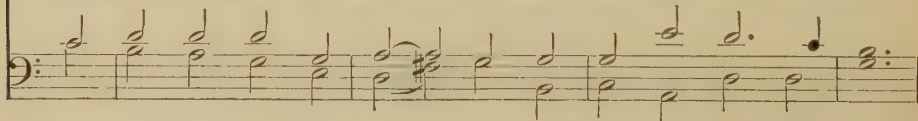
4. And clos - er yet and clos - er the gold - en bonds shall be,
 5. Oh, let our ad - o - ra - tion for all that He hath done,
 6. Now on - ward, ev - er on - ward, from strength to strength we go,

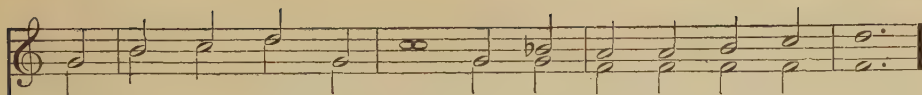


As on the King's own high - way, We brave - ly march a - long.
 What won - ders He hath shown us, what tri - umphs He hath won!
 The full - ness of His prom - is - es crowns ev - ry bright - ning day;

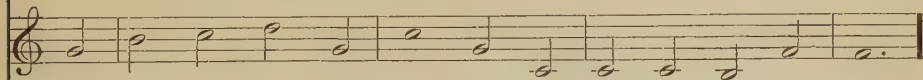


U - nit - ing all who love our Lord in pure sin - cer - i - ty;
 Peal out be - yond the stars of God, while voice and life are one;
 While grace for grace a - bun - dant - ly shall from His full - ness flow,

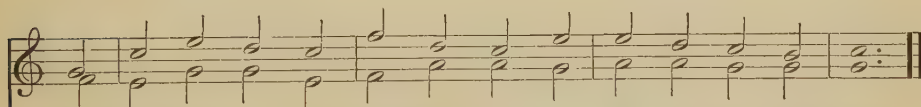
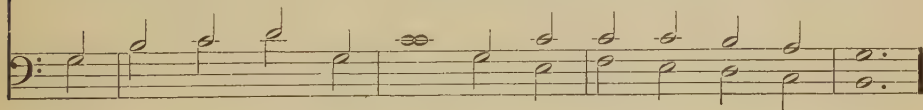




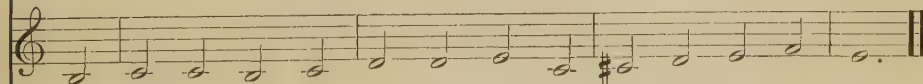
From glo - ry un - to glo - ry! O word of stir - ring cheer,
 From glo - ry, un - to glo - ry! What might - y bless - ings crown
 The full - ness of His glo - ry is beam - ing from a - bove,



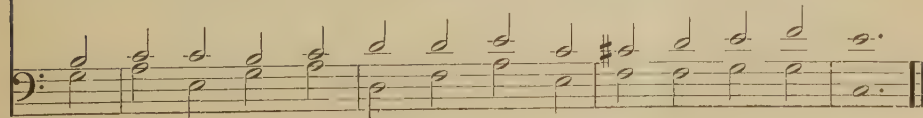
And wid - er yet and wid - er shall the cir - cling glo - ry glow,
 And let our con - se - cra - tion be re - al, deep and true:
 To glo - ry's full fru - i - tion, from glo - ry's fore - taste here,



As dawns the sol - emn bright - ness of an - oth - er glad New Year.
 The lives for which our Lord hath laid His own so free - ly down!
 While more and more we learn to know the full - ness of His love.



As more and more are taught of God that might - y love to know.
 Oh, e - ven now our hearts shall bow, and joy - ful vows re - new.
 Un - til His ver - y pres - ence crown our hap - pi - est New Year.



WASHINGTON.

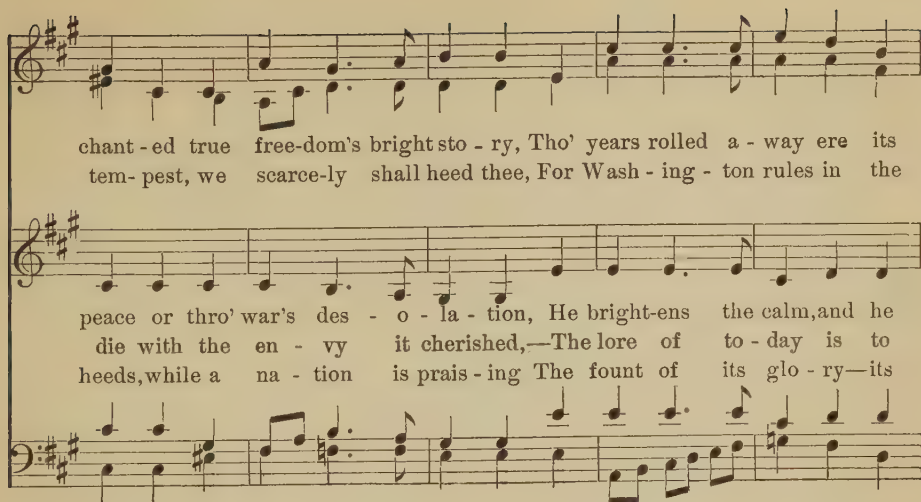
JOHN CHICK MURRAY.

1. O day that re-vealed the grand star of our glo - ry, Though ob-
 2. Roll proud - ly, thou sun, though we hard - ly shall need thee, Or .

3. As, high in his noon - tide, he shines on the na - tion, Un -
 4. Be all as - pi - ra - tions un - ho - ly now per - ished, All .
 5. Tho' scap - ter and sword in the sto - ry are blaz - ing, 'Tis the

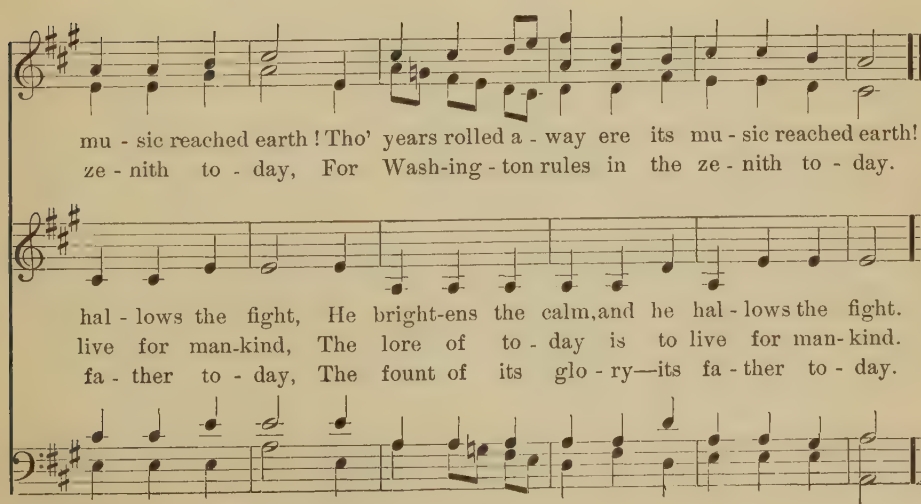
scured for a while 'mid the grace of its birth, When in heav'n was
 wheth - er se - rene and un - cloud - ed thy ray, Or . veiled in the

wan - ing and pure is the flood of his light; Thro' the az - ure of
 wish - es ig - no - ble ex - pelled from the mind; Let . sel - fish - ness
 gran - deur of man - hood en - no - bles the lay; Which the world proudly



chant-ed true free-dom's bright sto - ry, Tho' years rolled a - way ere its
tem - pest, we scarce-ly shall heed thee, For Wash - ing - ton rules in the

peace or thro' war's des - o - la - tion, He bright-ens the calm, and he
die with the en - vy it cherished,—The lore of to - day is to
heeds, while a na - tion is prais - ing The fount of its glo - ry—its



mu - sic reached earth ! Tho' years rolled a - way ere its mu - sic reached earth!
ze - nith to - day, For Wash-ing - ton rules in the ze - nith to - day.

hal - lows the fight, He bright-ens the calm, and he hal - lows the fight.
live for man-kind, The lore of to - day is to live for man-kind.
fa - ther to - day, The fount of its glo - ry—its fa - ther to - day.

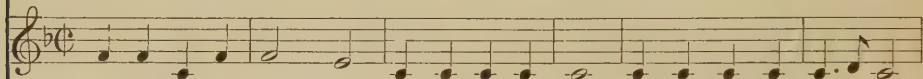
ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.

Rev. S. BARING-GOULD.

Sir ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.



1. Onward, Christian sol-diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. At the sign of tri - umph Sa-tan's host doth flee ; On, then, Christian sol-diers,
3. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God ; Brothers, we are treading



1. Onward, Christian sol-diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. At the sign of tri - umph Sa-tan's host doth flee ; On, then, Christian sol-diers,
3. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God ; Brothers, we are tread-ing



Go-ing on be - fore ! Christ the roy - al Mas - ter Leads a - gainst the foe ;
 On to vic - to - ry ! Hell's foun - da - tions quiv - er At the shout of praise ;
 Where the saints have trod ; We are not di - vid - ed, All one Bod - y we,



Go-ing on be - fore ! Christ the roy - al Mas - ter Leads a - gainst the foe ;
 On to vic - to - ry ! Hell's foun - da - tions quiv - er At the shout of praise ;
 Where the saints have trod ; We are not di - vid - ed, All one Bod - y we,



CHORUS.



For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban-ners go. Onward, Christian sol-diers,
 Broth-ers, lift your voi - ces, Loud your an-thems raise!
 One in hope and doc - trine, One in char-i - ty.



For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban-ners go. Onward, Christian sol - diers,
 Broth-ers, lift your voi - ces, Loud your anthems raise!
 One in hope and doc - trine, One in char-i - ty.



March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore!



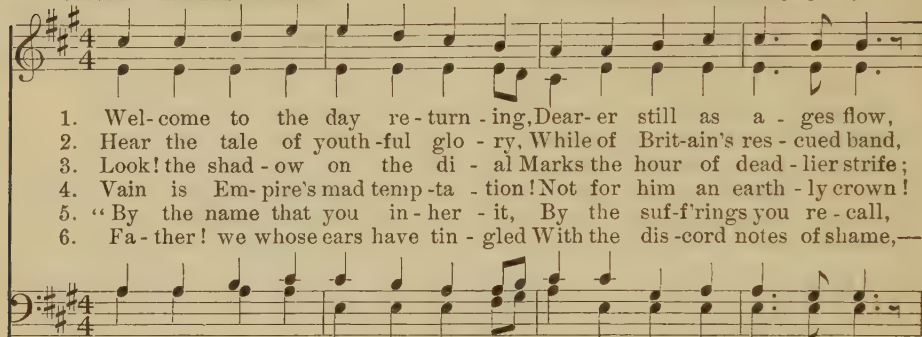
March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore!



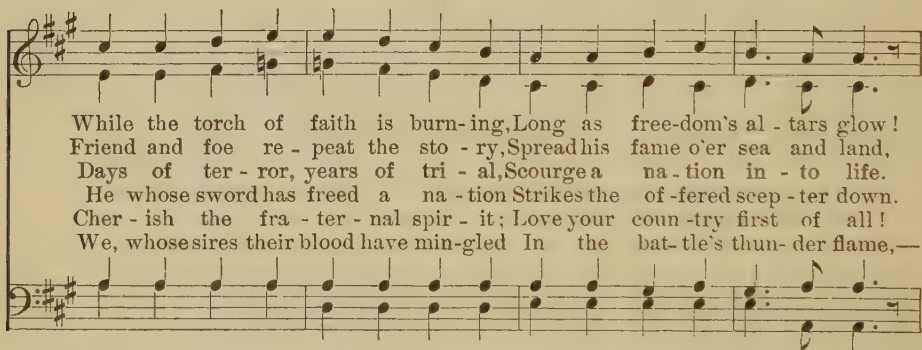
ODE FOR WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.*

February 22, 1732.

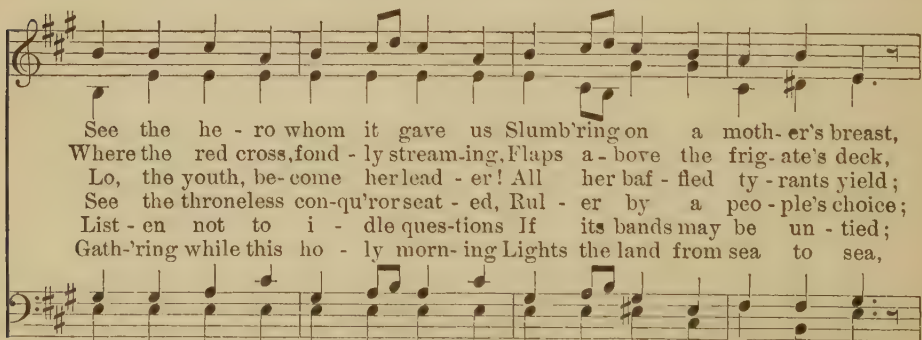
OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN.
(From the Ninth or Choral Symphony.)


1. Wel-come to the day re-tur-n-ing, Dear-er still as a - ges flow,
 2. Hear the tale of youth-ful glo - ry, While of Brit-ain's res - cued band,
 3. Look! the shad-ow on the di - al Marks the hour of dead - lier strife;
 4. Vain is Em-pire's mad temp-ta - tion! Not for him an earth - ly crown!
 5. "By the name that you in-her - it, By the suf-f'rings you re-call,
 6. Fa-ther! we whose ears have tin - gled With the dis-cord notes of shame,—



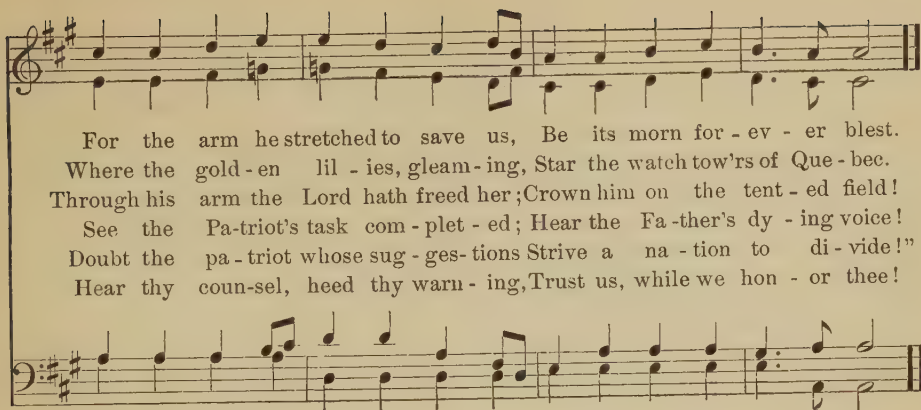
While the torch of faith is burn-ing, Long as free-dom's al - tars glow!
 Friend and foe re - peat the sto - ry, Spread his fame o'er sea and land,
 Days of ter - ror, years of tri - al, Scourge a na - tion in - to life.
 He whose sword has freed a na - tion Strikes the of-fered scep - ter down.
 Cher - ish the fra - ter - nal spir - it; Love your coun - try first of all!
 We, whose sires their blood have min-gled In the bat-tle's thun - der flame,—



See the he - ro whom it gave us Slumb'ring on a moth-er's breast,
 Where the red cross, fond - ly stream-ing, Flaps a - bove the frig-ate's deck,
 Lo, the youth, be - come her lead - er! All her baf - fled ty - rants yield;
 See the throneless con-qu'ror seat - ed, Rul - er by a peo-ple's choice;
 List - en not to i - dle ques-tions If its bands may be un - tied;
 Gath-er-ing while this ho - ly morn-ing Lights the land from sea to sea,

* Used by arrangement with the publishers, Messrs. HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & Co.

Mel. Fourth Rd.

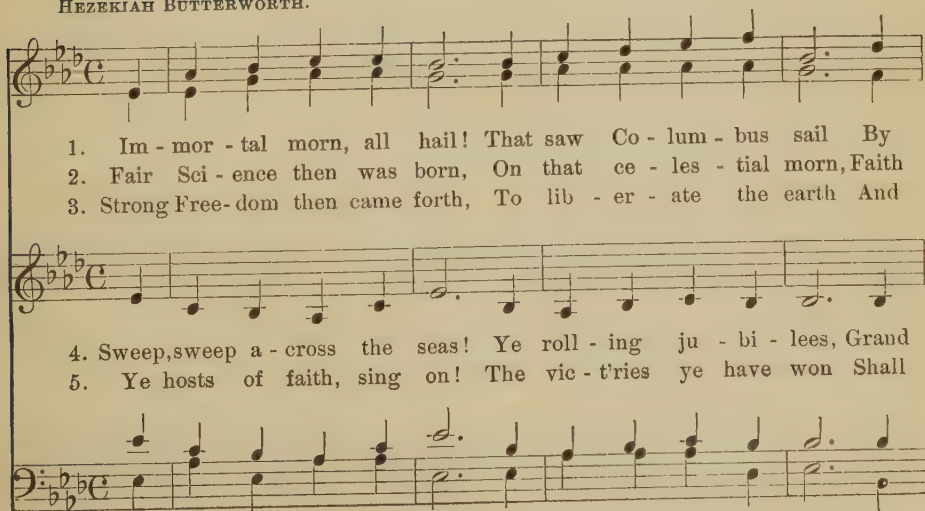


For the arm he stretched to save us, Be its morn for - ev - er blest.
 Where the gold - en lil - ies, gleam - ing, Star the watch tow'rs of Que - bec.
 Through his arm the Lord hath freed her; Crown him on the tent - ed field!
 See the Pa - triot's task com - plet - ed; Hear the Fa - ther's dy - ing voice!
 Doubt the pa - triot whose sug - ges - tions Strive a na - tion to di - vide!"
 Hear thy coun - sel, heed thy warn - ing, Trust us, while we hon - or thee!

DISCOVERY DAY.

October 12, 1492.

HEZEKIAH BUTTERWORTH.



1. Im - mor - tal morn, all hail! That saw Co - lum - bus sail By
 2. Fair Sci - ence then was born, On that ce - les - tial morn, Faith
 3. Strong Free - dom then came forth, To lib - er - ate the earth And

4. Sweep, sweep a - cross the seas! Ye roll - ing ju - bi - lees, Grand
 5. Ye hosts of faith, sing on! The vic - t'ries ye have won Shall



Faith a - lone! By Faith a - lone! The skies be - fore him bowed, Back
dared the sea, Faith dared the sea; Tri - um - phant o'er her foes Then
crown the right, And crown the right; So walked the pi - lot bold Up -



cho - rus raise, Grand cho - rus raise. The world a - dor - ing stands, And
time in - crease, Shall time in - crease; And like the cho - ral strain That



rolled the o - cean proud, And ev' - y lift - ing cloud With glo - ry shone.
Truth im - mor - tal rose New heav - ens to dis - close And earth to free.
on the sea of gold, And dark - ness backward rolled, And there was light.



with up - lift - ed hands Of - fers from all her lands To God the praise.
fell on Beth-l'hem's plain, In - spire the per - fect reign Of love and peace.



O NATIVE LAND.

UNISON CHORUS.

F. REICHARDT.

1. O na - tive land! O na - tive land! Filled are our hearts with love for
 2. O na - tive land! O na - tive land! Be thou a cham - pion strong and

thee, Home of all truth and lib - er - ty! In grief and pain,
 bold, And with thy love the weak up - hold! If but in God

We shall re - main Faith-ful to thee, O na - tive land, O na - tive land!
 Thou dost be - lieve, The no - blest deeds Thou wilt a - chieve, O na - tive land!

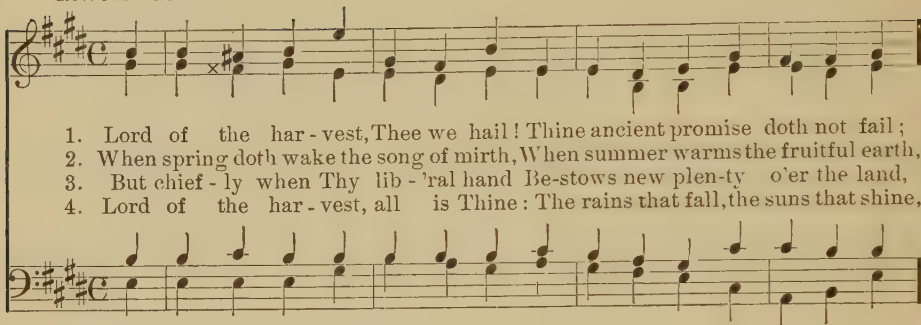
LORD OF THE HARVEST.

(THANKSGIVING HYMN.)

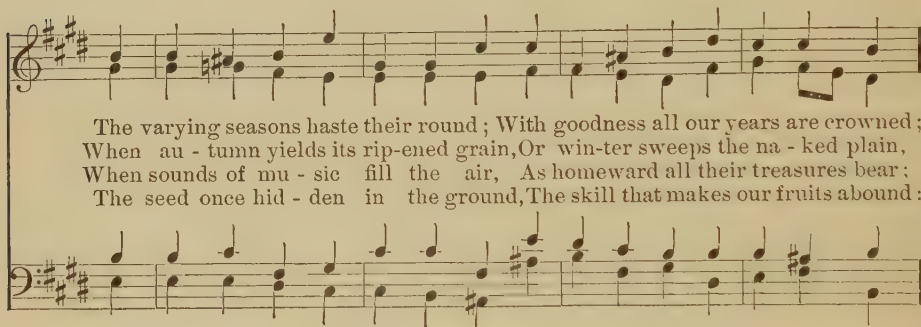
UNISON CHORUS.

Rev. J. H. GURNEY.

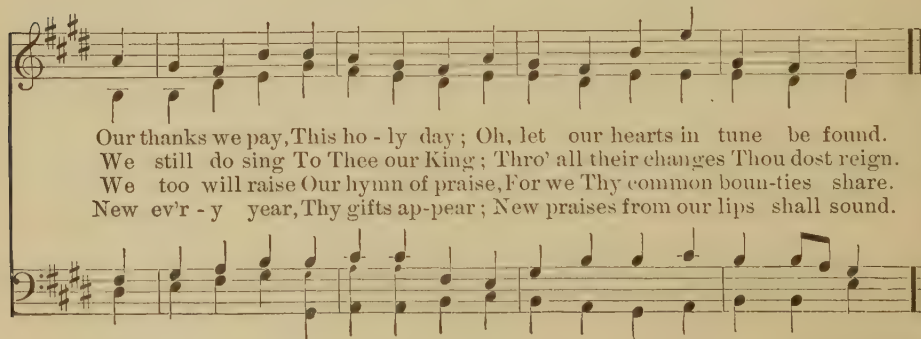
H. J. GAUNTLETTE



1. Lord of the har-vest, Thee we hail! Thine ancient promise doth not fail;
 2. When spring doth wake the song of mirth, When summer warms the fruitful earth,
 3. But chief-ly when Thy lib-'ral hand Be-stows new plen-ty o'er the land,
 4. Lord of the har-vest, all is Thine: The rains that fall, the suns that shine,



The varying seasons haste their round; With goodness all our years are crowned;
 When au-tumn yields its rip-en'd grain, Or win-ter sweeps the na-ked plain,
 When sounds of mu-sic fill the air, As homeward all their treasures bear:
 The seed once hid-den in the ground, The skill that makes our fruits abound:



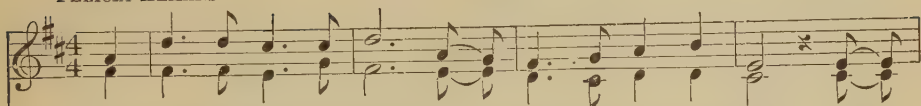
Our thanks we pay, This ho-ly day; Oh, let our hearts in tune be found.
 We still do sing To Thee our King; Thro' all their changes Thou dost reign.
 We too will raise Our hymn of praise, For we Thy common boun-ties share.
 New ev'r-y year, Thy gifts ap-pear; New praises from our lips shall sound.

LANDING OF THE PILGRIMS.

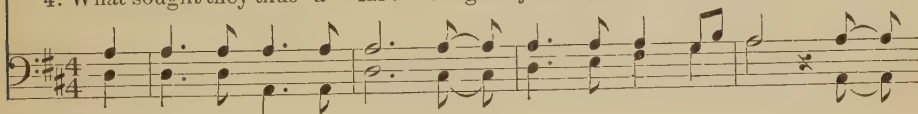
December 22, 1620.

FELICIA HEMANS.

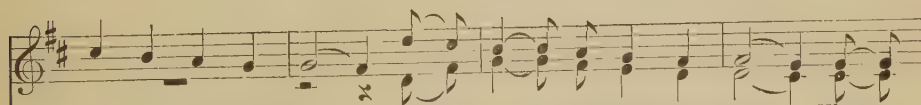
Mrs. BROWNE.



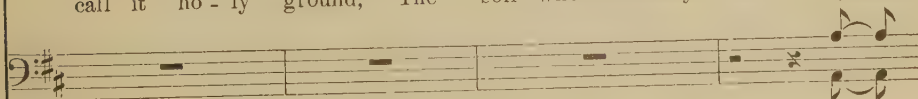
1. The break-ing waves dashed high On a stern and rock-bound coast, And the
2. Not as the con-queror comes, They, the true-heart-ed, came; Not
3. A - midst the storm they sang, And the stars heard, and the sea! And the
4. What sought they thus a - far? Bright jew - els of the mine? The

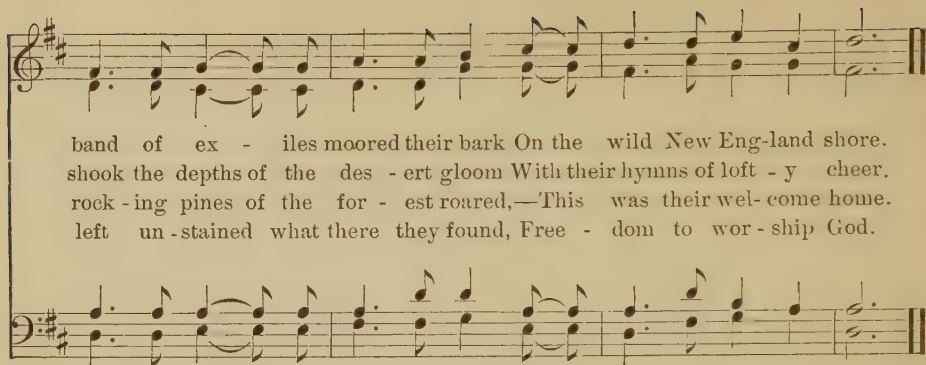


woods a - gainst a storm-y sky Their gi - ant branches tossed; And the
 with the roll of stir-ring drums, And the trumpet that sings of fame; Not
 sound-ing aisles of the dim woods rang To the an - them of the free. The
 wealth of the seas, the spoils of war? They sought a faith's pure shrine. Ay,



heav - y night hung dark, The hills and wa - ters o'er, When a
 as the fly - ing come, In si - lence and in fear; They
 o - cean ea - gle soared From his nest by the white wave's foam, And the
 call it ho - ly ground, The soil where first they trod! They have



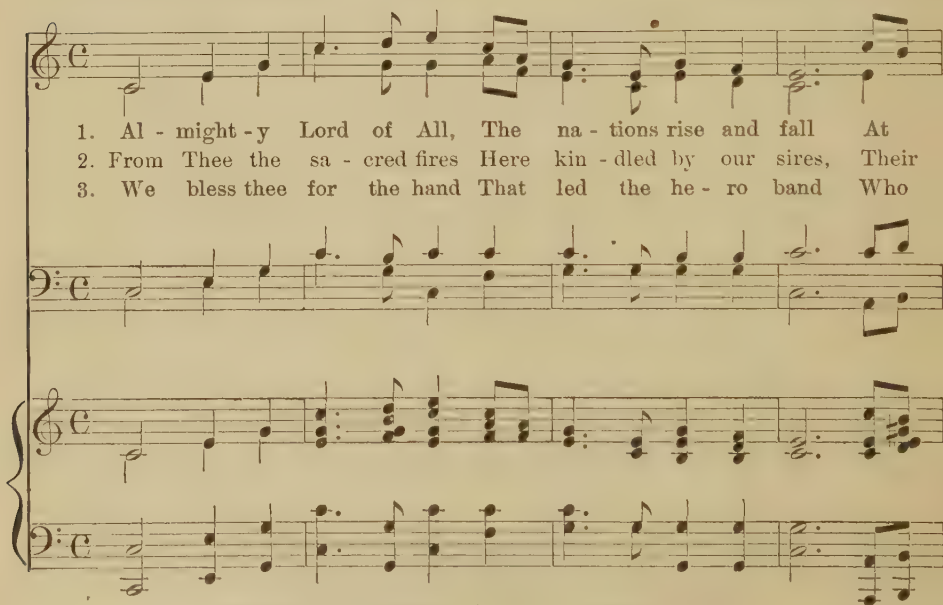


band of ex - iles moored their bark On the wild New Eng-land shore.
 shook the depths of the des - ert gloom With their hymns of loft - y cheer.
 rock - ing pines of the for - est roared,—This was their wel - come home.
 left un - stained what there they found, Free - dom to wor - ship God.

GOD GUARD COLUMBIA.

Rev. HENRY C. McCOOK, D.D.

GEORGE B. NEVIN.



1. Al - might - y Lord of All, The na - tions rise and fall At
 2. From Thee the sa - cred fires Here kin - dled by our sires, Their
 3. We bless thee for the hand That led the he - ro band Who

Copyright, 1901, by HENRY C. McCOOK. — GEORGE B. NEVIN.

Mel. Fourth Rd.

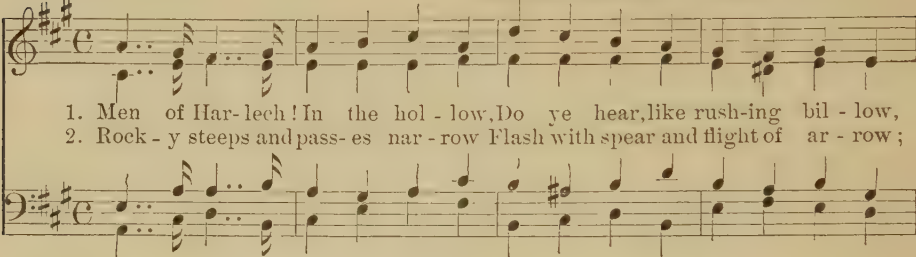
Thy com-mand. Our fa-ther's Staff and Stay, Keep Thou their
fer-vor draw,— Faith and Fra-ter-ni-ty, Vir-tue and
made us free; For ev'r-y val-iant son Whose life our

chil-dren's way! God guard Co-lum-bi-a, Our Fa-ther-land!
In-dus-try, Love of the Truth and Thee, Free-dom and Law!
free-dom won, O God of Wash-ing-ton, We hon-or Thee!

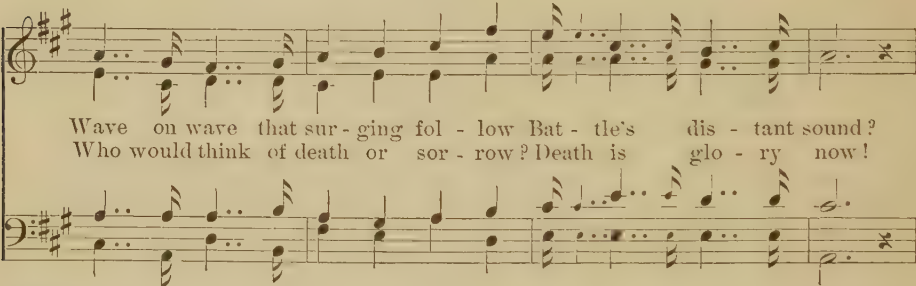
MARCH OF THE MEN OF HARLECH.

WILLIAM DUTHIE.

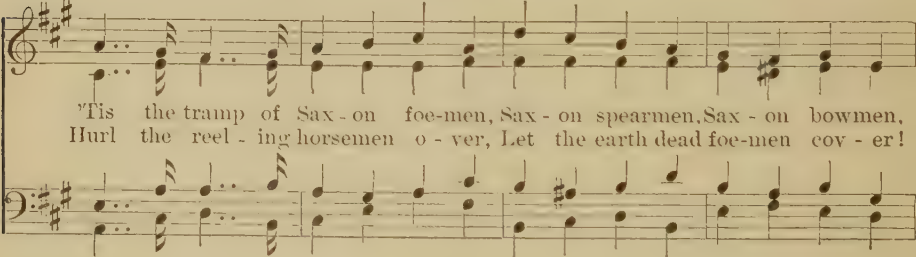
Welsh air, harmonized by JOSEPH BARNBY.



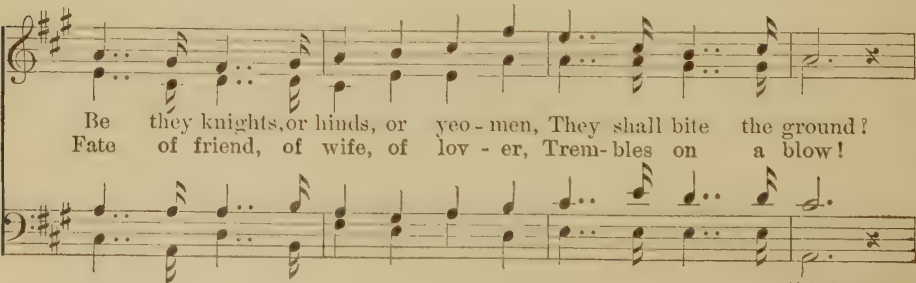
1. Men of Har-lech! In the hol-low, Do ye hear, like rush-ing bil-low,
2. Rock-y steep and pass-es nar-row Flash with spear and flight of ar-row;



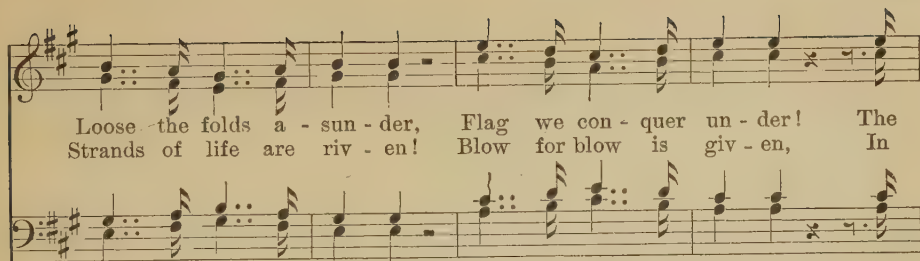
Wave on wave that sur-ging fol-low Bat-tle's dis-tant sound?
Who would think of death or sor-row? Death is glo-ry now!



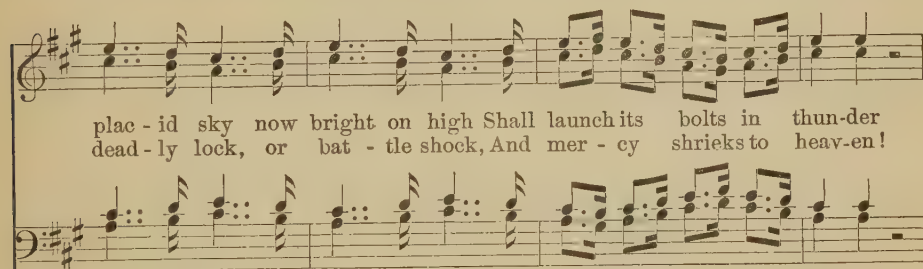
'Tis the tramp of Sax-on foe-men, Sax-on spearmen, Sax-on bowmen,
Hurl the reel-ing horse-men o-ver, Let the earth dead foe-men cov-er!



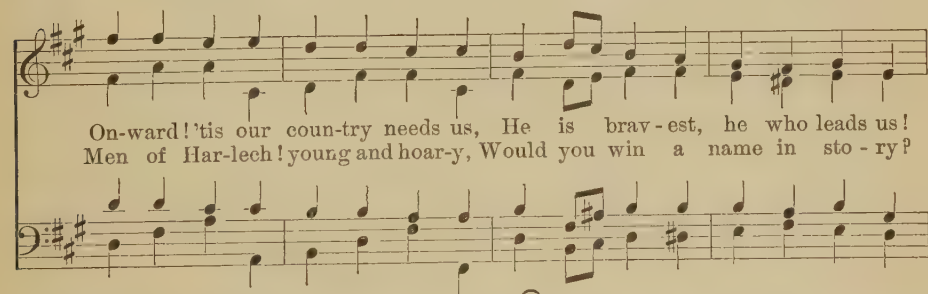
Be they knights, or hinds, or yeo-men, They shall bite the ground?
Fate of friend, of wife, of lov-er, Trem-bles on a blow!



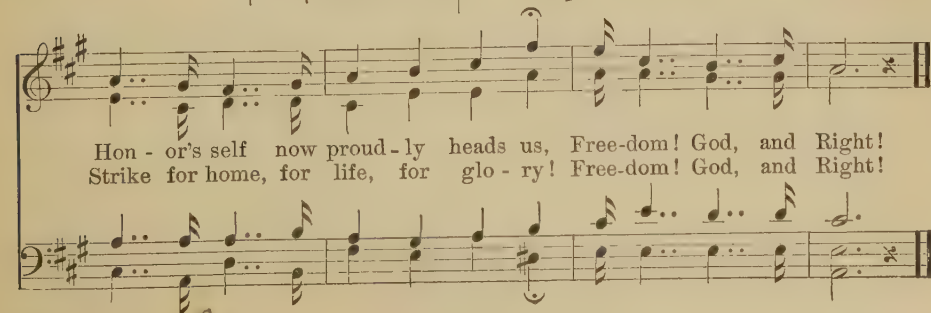
Loose the folds a - sun - der, Flag we con - quer un - der! The
Strands of life are riv - en! Blow for blow is giv - en, In



plac - id sky now bright on high Shall launch its bolts in thun - der
dead - ly lock, or bat - tle shock, And mer - cy shrieks to heav - en!



On - ward! 'tis our coun - try needs us, He is bray - est, he who leads us!
Men of Har - lech! young and hoar - y, Would you win a name in sto - ry?



Hon - or's self now proud - ly heads us, Free - dom! God, and Right!
Strike for home, for life, for glo - ry! Free - dom! God, and Right!

A TYROLESE CAROL.

1. Come, shepherds, come! shake off your sleep, And ope your wea - ry eyes; 'Tis
 2. A - round the hut where - in I slept A glow of light was seen. And
 3. We, too, this wel - come news did hear From an - gels in the air, They

time to leave your fold - ed sheep, Come, shepherds, come, a - rise. Hark!
 gold - en strings of harps were swept By an - gels clad in sheen. What
 bade us cast a - way all fear, And to the town re - pair. We

an - gels clad in bright ar - ray, Burst forth in heav'n - ly song; See!
 sounds of joy the air then stirr'd, What hymns of ho - ly rest! In
 has - tened to the hum - ble stall, The Ho - ly Child we sought; On

night grows bright-er than the day, Lit by their glis - t'ning throng.
 ter - ra pax a - bove I heard, And Chris - tus na - tus est.
 bend - ed knee each one did fall, And hum - ble of - frings brought.

NOW THE DAY IS OVER.

SABINE BARING-GOULD.

J. BARNBY.

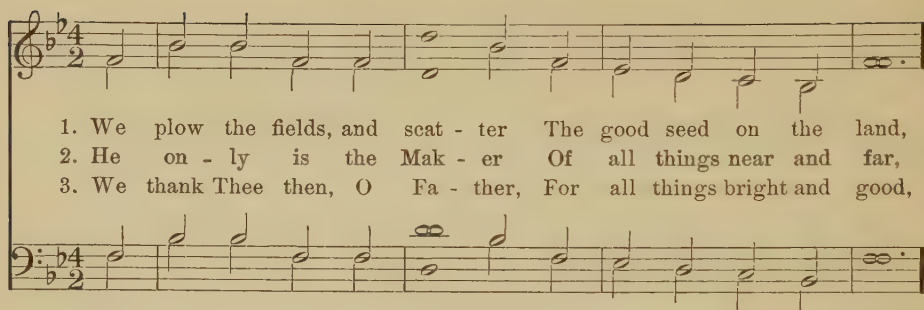
1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
 2. Now the dark - ness gath - ers, Stars be - gin to peep,
 3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vis - ions bright of Thee,
 4. Com - fort ev'r - y suf - frer Watch - ing late in pain;
 5. Through the long night watch - es May Thine an - gels spread
 6. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise

Shad - ows of the even - ing Steal a - cross the sky.
 Birds and beasts and flow - ers Soon will be a - sleep.
 Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
 Those who plan some e - vil, From their sin re - strain.
 Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing round my bed.
 Pure and fresh and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes. A - MEN.

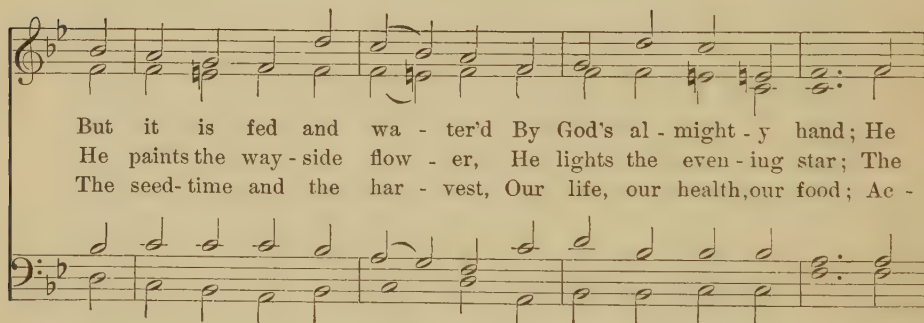
even - ing Steal a - cross the sky.
 flow - ers Soon will be a - sleep.
 toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
 e - vil, From their sin re - strain.
 bove me, Watch - ing round my bed.
 sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.

A HARVEST SONG.

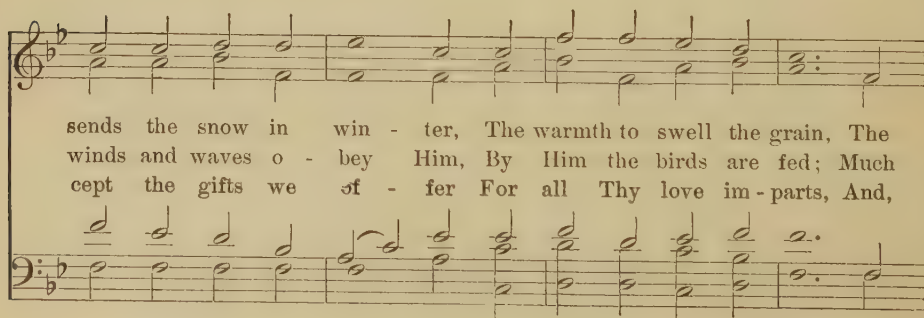
(For Thanksgiving.)



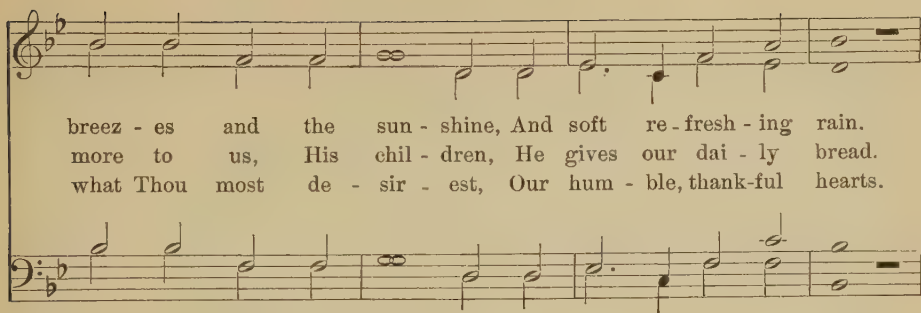
1. We plow the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land,
 2. He on - ly is the Mak - er Of all things near and far,
 3. We thank Thee then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good,



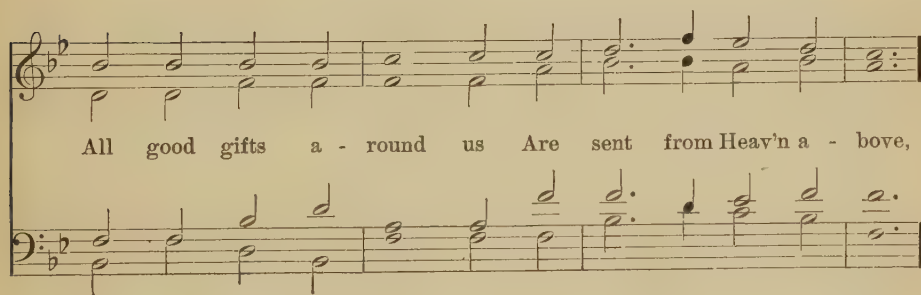
But it is fed and wa - ter'd By God's al - might - y hand; He
 He paints the way - side flow - er, He lights the even - ing star; The
 The seed-time and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food; Ac -



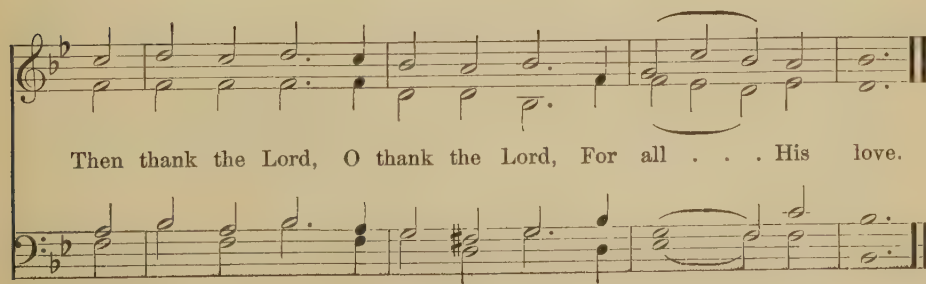
sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain, The
 winds and waves o - bey Him, By Him the birds are fed; Much
 cept the gifts we of - fer For all Thy love im - parts, And,



breez - es and the sun - shine, And soft re - fresh - ing rain.
 more to us, His chil - dren, He gives our dai - ly bread.
 what Thou most de - sir - est, Our hum - ble, thank-ful hearts.



All good gifts a - round us Are sent from Heav'n a - bove,



Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord, For all . . . His love.

THE OLD YEAR.

MABEL HAY BARROWS.

KLOSS.

Moderato.

pp

1. The old year lies dy - ing, (Now soft - ly sing,) Bare tree-tops bend
 2. We bring him thanks-giv - ing, (He blessed our youth,) His er - rors for -
 3. The old year is leav - ing, (We loved him well,) Though true is our

pp

pp

mf

f

sigh - ing, The wind - knells ring. In peace he is sleep - ing In
 giv - ing For all his truth; A heart - ful of pleas - ure, A
 griev - ing, In last fare - well,— We turn from the old year, Who

mf

f

p

pp

shroud of snow; He heeds not our weep - ing, (Sing low, sing low.)
 touch of pain,— His gifts we will treas - ure,— He comes not a - gain.
 lies so cold, Our face to the new year, Our heart to the old.

p

pp

HOLY NIGHT.

UNISON SONG.

MICHAEL HAYDN.

1. Si - lent night, Ho - ly night, All is calm, all is bright
 2. Si - lent night, Ho - ly night, Shep - herds quake at the sight,
 3. Si - lent night, Ho - ly night, Son of God, love's pure light

Round you Vir - gin Moth - er and Child. Ho - ly In - fant so ten - der and mild,
 Glo - ries stream from Heaven a - far, Heav'n - ly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia;
 Ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,

Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
 Christ, the Sav - iour, is born! Christ, the Sav - iour, is born!
 Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth! Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth!

HOW THEY SO SOFTLY REST.

H. W. LONGFELLOW.

W. T. DEANE.

Softly and slowly.

1. How they so soft - ly rest, All, all the ho - ly dead,
2. And they no long - er weep Here, where com-plaint is still!

louder.

Un - to whose dwelling place Now doth my soul draw near!
And they no long - er feel Here, where all glad-ness flies!

very softly.

How they so soft - ly rest, All in their si - lent graves,
And by the cy - press-es Soft - ly o'er-shad - ow - ed,

softly. slower to the end.

Deep in cor - rup - tion Slow - ly down sink - ing!
Un - til the an - gel Calls them, they slum - ber.

S. F. SMITH.

HENRY CAREY (?).

1. My coun - try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee—Land of the no - ble free—
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees,
 4. Our fa - thers' God! to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died! Land of the
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
 Sweet free-dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
 To Thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free - dom's

Pil - grim's pride! From ev'r - y moun - tain side Let free - dom ring.
 tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
 breathe par - take; Let rocks their si - lence break, 'The sound pro - long.
 ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

HAIL, COLUMBIA!

JOSEPH HOPKINSON.

Prof. PHYLA.

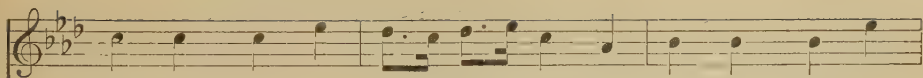
Allegro maestoso.

1. Hail, Co-lum-bia! hap - py land! Hail, ye he - roes,
2. Im - mor - tal pa - triots, rise once more! De - fend your rights, de -
3. Sound, sound the trump of fame, Let . . Wash - ing -
4. Be - hold the chief who now com - mands, Once more to serve his



heav'n-born band! Who fought and bled in Free-dom's cause, Who
 fend your shore; Let no rude foe with im - pious hand, Let
 ton's great name Ring thro' the world with loud ap - plause! Ring
 coun - try, stands, The rock on which the storm will beat! The





fought and bled in Free - dom's cause, And, when the storm of
no rude foe with im - pious hand, In - vade the shrine where
through the world with loud ap - plause! Let ev'r - y clime, to
rock on which the storm will beat! But armed in vir - tue,



war was gone, En - joyed the peace your val - or won. Let
sa - cred lies Of toil and blood the well-earned prize. While
Free - dom dear, Lis - ten with a joy - ful ear; With
firm and true, His hopes are fixed on heav'n and you. When



in - de - pend - ence be our boast, Ev - er mind - ful
 of - fring peace, sin - cere and just, In Heav'n we place a
 e - qual skill, with stead - y power, He gov - erns in the
 hope was sink - ing in dis - may, When gloom ob - scured Co -

ff

what it cost; . . Ev - er grate - ful for the prize, .
 man - ly trust, That truth and jus - tice shall pre - vail, And
 fear - ful hour Of hor - rid war, or guides with ease, The
 lum - bia's day, His stead - y mind, from chan - ges free, Re -

f

Let its al - tar reach the skies. Firm, u - nit - ed
 ev'r - y scheme of bond - age - fail. Firm, u - nit - ed
 hap - pier time of hon - est peace. Firm, u - nit - ed
 solved on death or lib - er - ty. Firm, u - nit - ed

cres. *ff*

let us be, Ral - lying round our lib - er - ty!

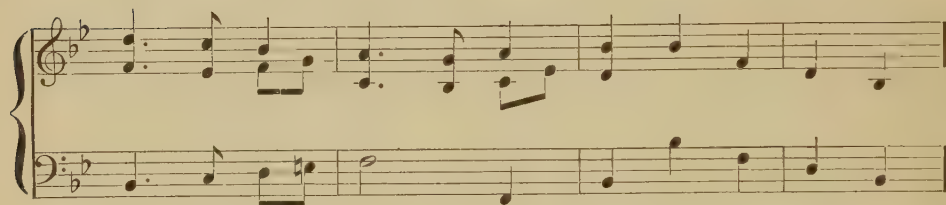
As a band of brothers joined, Peace and safe - ty we shall find.

cres.

THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER.

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY.

Dr. SAMUEL ARNOLD.

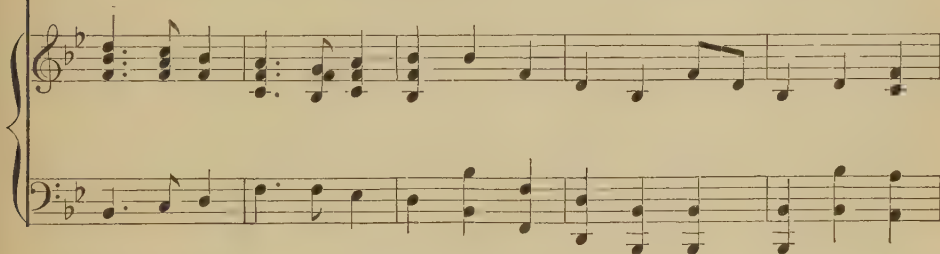
Con spirito.

1. Oh! . say, can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light, What so
2. On the shore, dim - ly seen thro' the mist of the deep, Where the
3. And where is that band who so vaunt-ing - ly swore, 'Mid the
4. Oh! . thus be it ev - er when free-men shall stand Be -

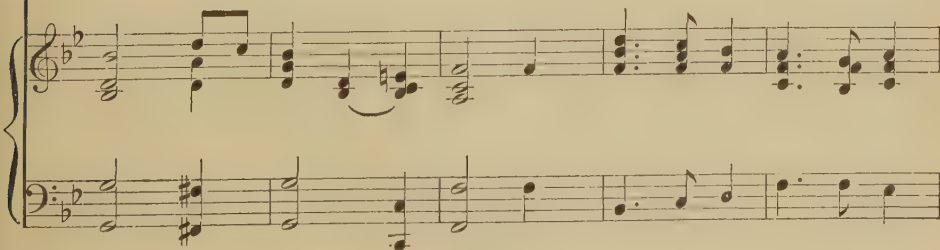




proud - ly we hail'd at the twi-light's last gleaming? Whose stripes and bright
 foe's haughty host in dread si - lence re - pos - es, What's that which the
 hav - oc of war and the bat - tle's con - fu - sion, A home and a
 tween their lov'd home and the war's des - o - la - tion, Blest with vic - try and

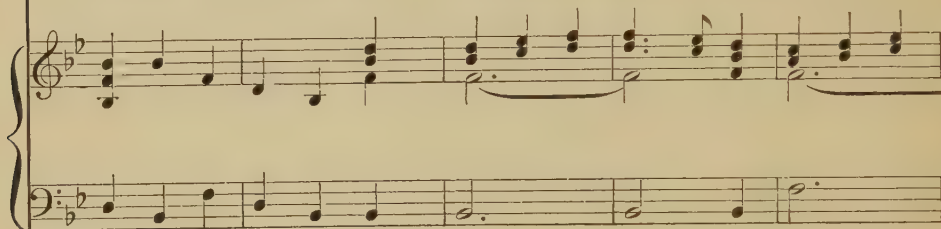


stars, thro' the per - il - ous fight, O'er the ram - parts we watch'd, were so
 breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing steep, As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con -
 coun - try they'd leave us no more? Their blood has wash'd out their foul
 peace, may the Heav'n-res-cued land Praise the Pow'r that hath made and pre -

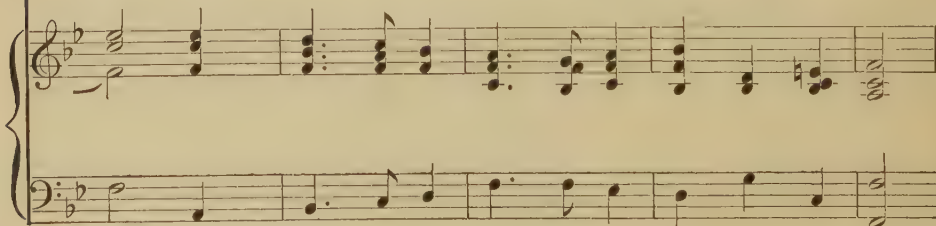




gal-lant-ly stream-ing. And the rock-ets' red glare, the bombs bursting in
ceals, half dis-clos-es? Now it catch-es the gleam of the morn-ing's first
foot-steps' pol-lu-tion. No ref-uge could save the hire-ling and
served us a na-tion. Then con-quer we must, when our cause it is



air, Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there.
beam, In full glo-ry re-flect-ed, now shines in the stream.
slave From the ter-ror of flight or the gloom of the grave.
just, And this be our mot-to, "In God is our trust."



1. O . . say, does that star - span - gled ban - ner yet
 2. 'Tis the star - span - gled ban - ner, oh, long may it .
 (2d ALTO *ad lib.*)

3. And the star - span - gled ban - ner in tri - umph shall
 4. And the star - span - gled ban - ner in tri - umph shall

wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The vocal parts include a Soprano line, an Alto line (with a 2nd Alto part marked *ad lib.*), and a Bass line. The piano accompaniment consists of a right-hand part and a left-hand part. The score is divided into four systems, each containing vocal staves and piano staves. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves. The first system contains the first two lines of the song, followed by a 2nd Alto part. The second system contains the third and fourth lines. The third system contains the fifth line, which is a question. The fourth system contains the sixth line, which is an exclamation. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support for the vocal parts, with a strong bass line in the left hand and a more melodic line in the right hand.

COLUMBIA, THE GEM OF THE OCEAN.

DAVID T. SHAW.

DAVID T. SHAW.

Maestoso.

1. Oh! Co - lum - bia, the gem of the o - cean, The
 2. When war winged its wide des - o - la - tion, And
 3. The . . star - span - gled ban - ner bring hith - er, O'er Co -

home of the brave and the free, . The shrine of each pa - triot's de -
 threat - ened the land to de - form, . The ark then of free - dom's foun -
 lum - bia's true sons let it wave; May the wreaths they have won nev - er

vo - tion, A world of - fers hom - age to thee. Thy
 da - tion, Co - lum - bia, rode safe thro' the storm; With
 with - er, Nor its stars cease to shine on the brave. May the

man - dates make he - roes as - sem - ble, When
 gar - lands of vic - tory a - round her, When so
 serv - ice u - nit - ed ne'er sev - er, But .

Lib - er - ty's form stands in view ; Thy ban - ners make tyr - an - ny
 proud - ly she bore her brave crew ; With her flag proud - ly float - ing be -
 hold to their col - ors so true ; The ar - my and na - vy for -

trem - ble, When borne by the red, white, and blue,
 fore her, The boast of the red, white, and blue,
 ev - er, Three cheers for the red, white, and blue,

CHORUS.

1. When borne by the red, white, and blue, When
 2. The boast of the red, white, and blue, The
 3. Three cheers for the red, white, and blue, Three

borne by the red, white, and blue; Thy ban-ners make tyr - an - ny
 boast of the red, white, and blue; With her flag proud-ly float-ing be -
 cheers for the red, white, and blue; The ar-m-y and na - vy for -

trem-ble, When borne by the red, white, and blue.
 fore her, The boast of the red, white, and blue.
 ev - er, Three cheers for the red, white, and blue.

THE FATHERLAND.

EDVARD GRIEG.

1. O God of Hosts, with Thy strong hand pro -
 2. O King of kings, with Thy pure might de -
 3. Let all who toil just due re - ceive, let

tect our homes and Fa - ther - land! Be Thou our shield in
 fend us from all wrong and spite. When man with man shall
 him who hires true worth per - ceive; Let strife and bit - ter

war or peace, and guide our steps till life shall cease.
 strive in vain, let all Thy peace, Thy mer - cy claim.
 mal - ice die with faith in Thee and hope on high.

f

ff

Ped.

THE WATCH ON THE RHINE.

MAX SCHNECKENBURGER.

CARL WILHELM.

With energy.

1. There comes a call like thun-der's peal, The march of men, the
 2. By hun-dred thousands forth they stream, Their eyes like flash-ing
 3. To heav'n they raised their gleam-ing eyes, The he-roes saw them
 4. Loud rings the oath, the wa-ters flow, In the free breeze the

clank of steel; The Rhine! the Rhine! the glo-rious Rhine! Who
 light-nings gleam; The Ger-mans, hon-est strong, and brave, These
 from their skies, And swore, with yearn-ing for the strife, "Dear
 ban-ners blow; The Rhine! the Rhine! un-fet-tered Rhine! All

CHORUS.

will protect the riv-er's line? Dear Fa-ther-land, be com-fort thine, We
 will the sa-cred land-mark save.
 is the free Rhine as our life!"
 Ger-man-y will guard its line.

will pro-tect the riv - er's line; Firm stands thy shield, the Watch, the

Watch on the Rhine, Firm stands thy shield, the Watch, the Watch on the Rhine.

MORNING SONG.

Sicilian Hymn.

1. While the morn-ing bells are ring-ing, We to Thee our songs would raise,
2. When the night was fold-ed o'er us, Heav-y dark-ness shut us in;
3. Thanks to Thee, O heav-en-ly Fa-ther, For Thine all-pro-ect-ing arm;

Thank-ing Thee for Thy pro-tec-tion, Lift-ing to Thee notes of praise.
But we slept in peace-ful qui-et, Thou our night-ly guard hast been.
Thro' the day, we pray Thee, keep us Free from e - vil, safe from harm.

GOD EVER GLORIOUS.

(RUSSIAN HYMN.)

S. F. SMITH.
Maestoso.

ALEXIS T. LWOFF.

1. God ev - er glo - ri - ous! Sov - 'reign of na - tions,
2. Still may Thy bless - ing rest, Fa - ther most Ho - ly,

Wav - ing the ban - ner of peace o'er the land; land.
O - ver each moun - tain, rock, riv - er, and shore; shore.

Thine is the vic - to - ry, Thine . the sal - va - tion,
Sing Hal - le - lu - jah! Shout . in ho - san - nas!

mf *cres.*

Strong to de - liv - er, Own we Thy hand. hand.
 God keep our coun - try Free ev - er - more. more.

f

COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING.

(ITALIAN HYMN.)

CHARLES WESLEY.

FELICE GIARDINI.

1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy name . to sing,
 2. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,

1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy name . to sing,
 2. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,

Help us to praise. Fa - ther all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
Our prayer at - tend. Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy

Help us to praise. O'er all vic -
Our prayer at - tend. And give Thy

to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days.
word suc-cess; Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.

to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days.
word suc-cess; Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY!

Bishop R. HERER.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, . Lord God Al - might - y!
 2. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, . all the saints a - dore Thee,
 3. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, tho' the dark - ness hide Thee,

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee:
 Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea,
 Though the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see,

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!
 Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
 On - ly Thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side Thee,

All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth and sky and sea!
 Which wert, and art, . . . and . . . ev - er - more shalt be.
 Per - fect in pow'r, . . . in . . . love, and pur - ri - ty.

O PARADISE.

FREDERICK W. FABER.

JOSEPH BARNEY.

1. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! Who doth not crave for rest?
 2. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! The world is grow - ing old;
 3. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! I want to sin no more;

Who would not seek the hap - py land, Where they that love are blest?
 Who would not be at rest and free, Where love is nev - er cold?
 I want to be as pure on earth As on Thy spot - less shore.

CHORUS.

Where loy - al hearts, and true,

Where loy - - al hearts, and true, Stand ev - er in the light,

For last stanza.

All rap - ture thro' and thro', In God's most ho - ly sight. A - MEN.

JERUSALEM THE GOLDEN.

BERNARD OF CLUNY.

ALEXANDER EWING.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest:
 2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
 3. There is the throne of Da - vid, And there, from care re - leased,

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - pressed.
 And bright with ma - ny an an - gel And all the mar - tyr throng.
 The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast.

I know not, oh, I know not What joys a - wait me there;
 The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;
 And they who with their Lead - er Have con - quered in the fight,

What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What light be - yond com - pare.
 The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
 For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.

PRAISE THE LORD.

(AUSTRIAN HYMN.)

Bishop RICHARD MANT.

UNISON SONG.

JOSEPH HAYDN.

1. Praise the Lord! ye heav'n's, a - dore Him, Praise Him, angels in the height; Sun and
 2. Praise the Lord, for He is glo - rious; Nev - er shall His prom - ise fail; God hath

moon, re - joice be - fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars of light! Praise the
 made His saints vic - to - rious, Sin and death shall not pre - vail. Praise the

Lord, for He hath spo - ken; Worlds His might - y voice o - beyed. Laws which
 God of our sal - va - tion, Hosts on high, His pow'r pro - claim; Heav'n and

nev - er shall be bro - ken, For their guid - ance He hath made.
 earth and all cre - a - tion, Laud and mag - ni - fy His name.

JOY TO THE WORLD.

ISAAC WATTS.

G. F. HANDEL.

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re-ceive her King; Let
 2. Joy to the world, the Sav-iour reigns, Let men their songs em-ploy; While
 3. No more let sin and sor-row grow, Nor thorns in-fest the ground; He
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na-tions prove The

ev'r - y heart pre - pare Him room, And Heav'n and na-ture sing, And
 fields and floods—rocks, hills, and plains Re-peat the sounding joy, Re -
 comes to make His bless-ings flow Far as the curse is found, Far
 glo-ries of His right-eous-ness, And won-ders of His love, And

And Heav'n and nature
 Re - peat the sounding
 Far as the curse is
 And wonders of His

Heav'n and na - ture sing, And Heav'n, and Heav'n and na - ture sing.
 peat the sounding joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound-ing joy.
 as the curse is found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
 won-ders of His love, And won - ders, won - ders of His love.

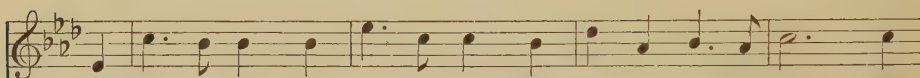
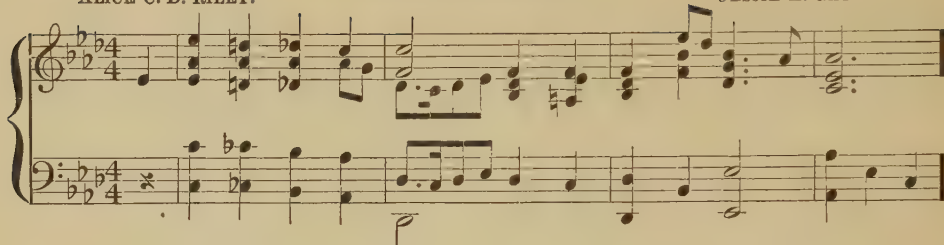
sing,
 joy,
 found,
 love,

And Heav'n and na-ture sing,
 Re - peat the sounding joy,
 Far as the curse is found,
 And won-ders of His love,

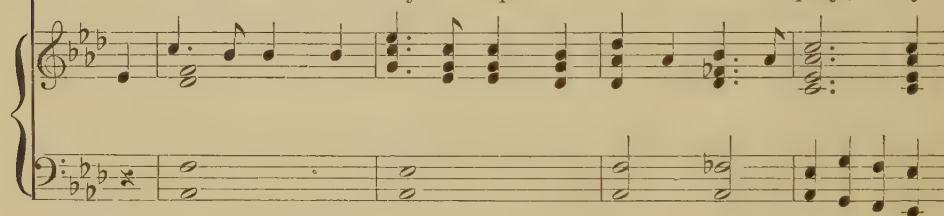
OUR COUNTRY.

ALICE C. D. RILEY.

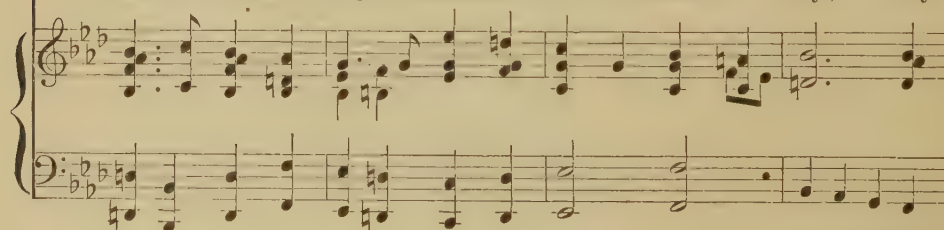
JESSIE L. GAYNOR.



1. Oh, moth - er tongue! dear moth-er tongue! How sweet thy tones to me! With
 2. Oh, moth - er land! dear moth-er land! What may I do for thee? I
 3. Oh, think not free - dom may be kept Un - less we watch and pray; Ty -



ech - oes of old lul - la - bys And pray'r's at moth - er's knee. While
 would not lose the birth - right My fa - thers won for me, So
 ran - ic pow'r and help - less slave Are in our midst to - day; May



mem - ry wraps a fragrance sweet A - bout the dear word—home, Oh,
 I must help to speed the day When none op-press'd shall be, If
 we set free the ty-rant's pow'r, May we set free the slave, Live

CHORUS.

I shall love my moth - er tongue Wher - ev - er I may roam Oh, we're
 this fair land re - main the home Of truth and lib - er - ty.
 wor - thy of the stars and stripes, The gift our fa - thers gave.

glad this land is our land, That Eng - lish is our tongue, And we

pledge our hearts' de - vo - tion, Be we old or be we young, To our

The first system of the musical score. The vocal line is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has two flats (B-flat major). The lyrics are: "pledge our hearts' de - vo - tion, Be we old or be we young, To our".

coun - try, our coun - try, This land so fair and brave, And

The second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: "coun - try, our coun - try, This land so fair and brave, And". The piano accompaniment includes triplets in the right and left hands.

may the flag of lib - er - ty, — Our flag, for - ev - er wave!

The third system of the musical score. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics: "may the flag of lib - er - ty, — Our flag, for - ev - er wave!". The piano accompaniment continues with the same key signature and style.

WHEN I WAS A LITTLE BOY.

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE.
(From "Twelfth Night.")
Moderato.

English Melody.

1. When that I was a lit-tle ti-ny boy, With a heigh-ho ! the wind and the rain, And,
2. But when I came to man's es-tate, With a heigh-ho ! the wind and the rain, 'Gainst
3. A great while ago the world begun, With a heigh-ho ! the wind and the rain, But

fool-ish thing, was but a toy, For the rain it rain-eth ev'r-y day, With a
thieves and knaves men shut their gate, For the rain it raineth ev'r-y day, With a
that's all one, our play is done, And we'll strive to please you ev'r-y day, With a

heigh - ho ! the wind and the rain, For the rain it rain - eth ev'r-y day.

HARK! THE VESPER HYMN.

THOMAS MOORE.

Irish melody. (Arr.)

1. Hark! the ves - per hymn is steal - ing O'er the wa - ters, soft and clear;
2. Now, like moon-light waves re - treat - ing To the shore, it dies a - long;

Near - er yet and near - er peal - ing, And now bursts up - on the ear:
Now like an - gry sur - ges meet - ing, Breaks the min - gled tide of song:

Ju - bi - la - te, A - men. Far - ther now, now far - ther steal - ing,
Ju - bi - la - te, A - men. Hark! a - gain, like waves re - treat - ing

Soft it fades up - on the ear: Ju - bi - la - te, A - men.
To the shore, it dies a - long: Ju - bi - la - te, A - men.

A SONG OF PRAISE.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

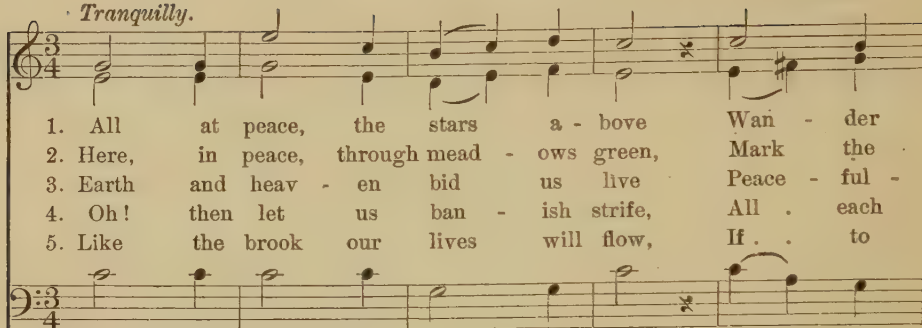
1. O God, Thou art my God a - lone; Ear - ly to
 2. Bet - ter than life it - self, Thy love; Dear - er than
 3. Praise with my heart, my mind, my voice, For all Thy

Thee my soul shall cry; A pil - grim in a
 all be - side, to me; For whom have I in
 mer - cy I will give; My soul shall still in

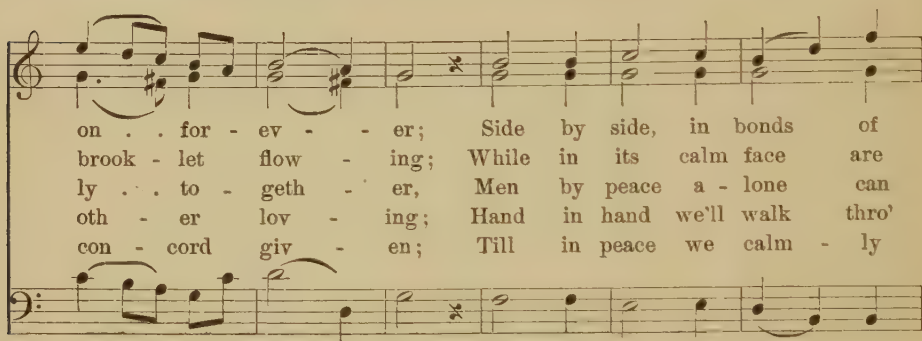
land un - known, A thirst - y land whose springs are dry.
 Heav'n a - bove, Or what on earth, com - pared to Thee?
 God re - joice, My tongue shall bless Thee while I live.

SONG OF PEACE.

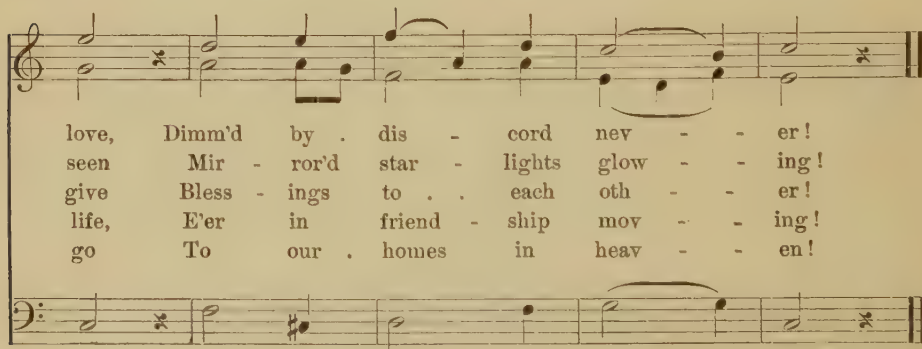
F. SILCHER.

Tranquilly.


1. All at peace, the stars a - bove Wan - der
 2. Here, in peace, through mead - ows green, Mark the
 3. Earth and heav - en bid us live Peace - ful -
 4. Oh! then let us ban - ish strife, All . each
 5. Like the brook our lives will flow, If . to



on . . for - ev - - er; Side by side, in bonds of
 brook - let flow - ing; While in its calm face are
 ly . . to - geth - er, Men by peace a - lone can
 oth - er lov - ing; Hand in hand we'll walk thro'
 con - cord giv - en; Till in peace we calm - ly



love, Dimm'd by . dis - cord nev - - er!
 seen Mir - ror'd star - lights glow - - ing!
 give Bless - ings to . . each oth - - er!
 life, E'er in friend - ship mov - - ing!
 go To our . homes in heav - - en!

MUSIC TERMS AND SIGNS.

A, in or at.

ad. lib. = **ad libitum**, at pleasure.

Alla, in the manner of.

Allegretto, merrily, cheerfully; moderately quick degree of speed.

Allegro, merrily, cheerfully. A somewhat quicker tempo than allegretto.

Andante, going; a moderate degree of speed. Slower than allegretto. *rather slow*

Andantino (for derivation see andante). **A**, slightly quicker tempo than andante. *little bit more*

Animato, with animation.

a tempo, in the original speed.

cantabile, in a singing manner.

canto, a song.

col, with.

con moto, with motion; usually infers an acceleration of speed.

cres. = **crescendo**, an increase of tone power.

D.C. = **da capo**, from the beginning.

deces. = **decesendo**, decrease the tone power.

di, of.

Dim. = **diminuendo**, decrease the tone power.

Dolce, sweetly.

D.S. = **dal segno**, from the sign.

e, and.

express. = **espressione**, in an expressive manner.

fine, the end.

f = **forte**, strong.

ff = **fortissimo**, very strong.

grazioso, gracefully.

Larg. = **largando**, with amplitude, fulness.

Largo, with largesse; a slow tempo.

Leggiero, lightly.

Lento, slowly.

maestoso, with majesty.

marcato, in a marked, decisive manner.

marcia, a march.

meno, less.

misterioso, mysteriously.

mf = **mezzo forte**, moderately strong.

mp = **mezzo piano**, moderately soft.

moderato, moderately.

molto, much.

mosso, motion.

P = **piano**, softly.

pp = **pianissimo**, very softly.

piu, a little.

poco, a little.

ppp, see **pianissimo**.

quasi, in the manner of.

Rall. = **rallentando**, becoming slower and softer.

Rit. = **ritardando**, becoming slower.

Ritard = **ritardato**, at a slower speed.

sf = **sforzando**, suddenly loud.

solfeggio, a vocal exercise.

sostenuto, sustained.

spirito, in a spirited manner.

Tempo, speed.

Tranquillo, with tranquillity.

Tutti, all.

un, a, one, and.

vivace, with vivacity.

, **crescendo**.

, **decrescendo**.

, **pause or hold**.

, **accent**.

||: || a repeat.

 **staccato marks**.

..... **continue**.

INDEX.

PAGE.	POET OR SOURCE.	COMPOSER OR SOURCE.
13	All Things Bright	John Keble
223	America	S. F. Smith..... <i>Henry Carey</i>
151	April	
198	Battle Prayer	Words from the German of..... <i>F. H. Himmel</i> Theodore Körner
42	Begone! Dull Care	<i>English Air, 17th Century</i>
93	Bells Are Chiming	<i>Jacob Blied</i>
24	Bird Song	A. J. Foxwell..... <i>B. Brahms</i>
76	Bird Song.....	Christine Rosetti..... <i>Mary Carmichael</i>
6	Care-free	<i>German Folksong</i> } <i>Arr. by Granville Bantock</i>
94	Child and the Piper, The	W. Blake..... <i>H. L. Heartz</i>
52	Children on the Stream	
232	Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean	David T. Shaw..... <i>David T. Shaw</i>
239	Come, Thou Almighty King	Charles Wesley..... <i>Felice Giardini</i>
189	Corn Song, The	<i>Godfrey Marks</i>
68	Delight of Spring, The	<i>Franz Abt</i>
207	Discovery Day	Hezekiah Butterworth
145	Down in the Dell	Bayard Taylor..... <i>Charles Fonteyn Manney</i>
78	Echo Song	<i>Humphrey J. Stark</i>
66	Farewell	Lord Tennyson..... <i>F. W. Jones</i>
172	Farewell to the Woods	<i>German Air</i>
235	Fatherland, The	<i>Edward Grieg</i>
178	Flag of Our Union Forever, The	George P. Morris..... <i>Wm. Vincent Wallace</i> } <i>Bellini, "Norma."</i> } <i>E. W. Chapman</i>
180	Flowers for the Brave.....	
60	Forget Me Not	
36	Fountain, The	J. R. Lowell
200	From Glory unto Glory	Fraunces R. Havergal..... <i>W. Stevenson Hoyle</i>
96	Gently Fall the Dews of Eve	<i>Giuseppe Verdi</i>
238	God Ever Glorious	S. F. Smith..... <i>Alexis T. Lwoff</i>
212	God Guard Columbia	Rev. Henry C. McCook, D.D. ... <i>George B. Nevin</i>
192	Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah	Rev. W. Williams..... <i>F. Hérolf</i>
224	Hail, Columbia!.....	Joseph Hopkinson..... <i>Prof. Phylla</i>
250	Hark! the Vesper Hymn	Thomas Moore..... <i>Irish Melody (Arr.)</i>
218	Harvest Song, A	
156	Ho! The Wild Wind.....	Edward Oxenford..... <i>H. Heale</i>
241	Holy, Holy, Holy!.....	Bishop R. Heber..... <i>Rev. J. B. Dykes</i>
221	Holy Night.....	<i>Michael Haydn</i>
28	Home.....	Colin Sterne..... <i>H. Ernest Nichol</i>
85	How Lovely Are the Messengers.....	From "St. Paul"..... <i>F. Mendelssohn-Bartholdy</i>
222	How They so Softly Rest	H. W. Longfellow..... <i>W. T. Deane</i>
243	Jerusalem the Golden	Bernard of Cluny..... <i>Alexander Ewing</i>

PAGE.	POET OR SOURCE.	COMPOSER OR SOURCE.
50	John Gilpin	William Cowper..... G. A. MacFarren
245	Joy to the World	Isaac Watts..... G. F. Handel
93	Land of Our Fathers	
211	Landing of the Pilgrims	Felicia Hemans..... Mrs. Browne
72	Lift Thine Eyes	From "Elijah"..... F. Mendelssohn-Bartholdy
46	Light of Heart	W. Vere Mingard..... F. W. Farrington (Arr.)
140	Lincoln	Annie L. Muzzy..... Hamlin E. Cogswell
21	Little Things	 H. L. Heartz
197	Long Live America	Harrison Millard..... Emory P. Russell
210	Lord of the Harvest	Rev. J. H. Gurney..... H. J. Gauntlett
59	Love	Alice Cary.....
59	Love	Francis Bourdillon..... H. L. Heartz
214	March of the Men of Harlech	William Duthie..... { Welsh Air, harmonized by Joseph Barnby
114	May	 G. Rossini
162	May	 Franz Abt
83	May Morning	 F. von Flotow
122	Might with the Right, The	 Dr. Callcott
124	Mignonette	Edward Oxenford..... Charles E. Whiting
30	Miller of the Dee, The	Charles Kingsley..... Old English Air
17	Mill Stream and the Mountain Rill, The	 A. Mary R. Dobson
20	Mine be a Cot	
139	Monarch of the Woods	 J. W. Cherry
133	Month of Apple Blossoms	 G. Donizetti
237	Morning Song	 Sicilian Hymn
45	Mountain Chapel, The	 Franz Abt
194	New American Hymn, The	 William T. Soulee
152	New Mown Hay, The	 Theodor Froelich
80	Night, Lovely Night	 Francesco Berger
3	North Country Song	Nursery Rhymes..... H. L. Heartz
217	Now the Day is Over	Rev. S. Baring-Gould..... J. Barnby
131	Now the Evening Hour	 F. von Flotow
48	Oars are Plashing Lightly, The	John Fowler..... Adam Geibel
206	Ode for Washington's Birthday	Oliver Wendell Holmes..... Ludwig van Beethoven
102	O Holy Father	W. H. Burleigh..... Robert Schumann
220	Old Year, The	Mabel Hay Barrows..... Kloss
209	O Native Land	 F. Reichardt
38	On the Banks of Allan Water	{ C. E. Horn Arr. by Charles E. Whiting
10	Onward	 J. Wepf
204	Onward, Christian Soldiers	Rev. S. Baring-Gould..... Sir Arthur S. Sullivan
242	O Paradise	Frederick W. Faber..... Joseph Barnby
32	O Rest in the Lord	From "Elijah"..... F. Mendelssohn-Bartholdy
246	Our Country	Alice C. D. Riley..... Jessie L. Gaynor
8	O Vales with Sunlight Smiling	 F. Mendelssohn-Bartholdy
71	Parting Hour, The	 V. Bellini
14	Postillion, The	
26	Praise the Lord	 Franz Abt
244	Praise the Lord	Bishop Richard Mant..... Joseph Haydn
23	Ring the Bells of Mercy	 H. L. Heartz

PAGE.	POET OR SOURCE.	COMPOSER OR SOURCE.
7	Savoyard's Song, The.....	Thomas Moore..... <i>John Hullah</i>
150	Sea Song.....	 <i>Dr. Callcott</i>
118	Shine Out, Stars.....	 <i>A. M. Foerster</i>
153	Sister's Evening Song, The.....	 <i>Charles E. Whiting</i>
154	Sisters, Trip Lightly.....	 <i>G. Verdi</i>
193	Softly Now the Light of Day.....	 <i>Arr. by Charles E. Whiting</i>
54	Song of the Brook, The.....	 <i>G. W. Doane</i>
65	Spring's Delight.....	 <i>C. M. von Weber</i>
252	Song of Peace.....	 <i>Philip N. Goeppe</i>
22	Song of Spring.....	 <i>Schneider von Wartensee</i>
110	Spring.....	 <i>F. Silcher</i>
82	Spring Begins.....	 <i>G. Matthai</i>
251	Song of Praise.....	 <i>Cesar Cui</i>
126	Spring Song.....	 <i>Franz Abt</i>
174	Stand by the Flag.....	 <i>James Montgomery</i>
106	Stars and Souls.....	 <i>Old Ballad</i>
228	Star Spangled Banner, The.....	 <i>William Arms Fisher</i>
104	Swans with Proud Wings.....	 <i>Henry Tucker</i>
164	Thou, O Lord, art My Protector.....	 <i>H. L. Heartz</i>
108	Three Jovial Welshmen.....	 <i>H. L. Heartz</i>
129	Thy Flow'ry Banks, O Lovely River!.....	 <i>Dr. Samuel Arnold</i>
176	'Time of the Singing of Birds, The.....	 <i>Charles E. Whiting</i>
58	'Tis the Hour for Music.....	 <i>Camille Saint-Saëns</i>
160	To June.....	 <i>Arr. by John A. O'Shea</i>
134	To Thee, O Country!.....	 <i>H. L. Heartz</i>
216	Tyrolese Carol, A.....	 <i>G. Meyerbeer</i>
95	Wanderer's Greeting, The.....	 <i>George Barker</i>
202	Washington.....	 <i>H. Farmer</i>
236	Watch on the Rhine, The.....	 <i>William Creser</i>
61	We'll Row Thee o'er the Waters.....	 <i>Arr. by Charles E. Whiting</i>
249	When I Was a Little Boy.....	 <i>Julius Eichberg</i>
101	When the Swallows Homeward fly.....	 <i>Franz Abt</i>
37	With the Stars.....	 <i>Franz Abt</i>
81	Wondrous Star.....	 <i>Charles Mayer</i>
74	Work.....	 <i>H. L. Heartz</i>

